

CLOAKS

ELEGANT ASSORTMENT

Fur Trimmed Jackets

CAPE JACKETS

Wales Welts and Cheviots,
Beavers. Latest Styles.Perfect Garments. Cape Ulsters and
New Markets.

S. G. Austin & Co.

IT IS A FACT!

S. S. DODGE,

LEADING JEWELER,

Carries the Largest and Finest
Assortment of

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry

Silverware.

And Sells at Lowest Cash Prices

Corner Hennepin-ave and Main-st.

Experience Elevates Energy.

PROPER PUSH PRODUCES POWERFUL PATRONAGE.

THE 8TH MAMMOTH INVOICE OF LOVELY LAMPS.

TILLSON & HAYDEN'S

WHO ARE

Headquarters for Pure Drugs, Lamps,
Wall Paper, Curtains, Paints, Win-
dow Glass and Toilet Articles
In This Charming Cheerful City.

Special Candy Sale!

PEA NUT COCOANUT CHIPS
COCOANUT ICE CREAM
STRAWBERRY CHOCOLATE
MOLASSES HOARHOUND
BUTTERSCOTCH 15C. PER POUND

Saturday, Nov. 14,

Candy Kitchen.

ATTENTION HOUSEKEEPERS

After seeing the wonderful results of the GAUZE OVEN
DOOR, we will offer one of our

BEST COOK STOVES FREE

To any lady who will come to our store and cook onions and cus-
tard at one time and have the custard taste of onions.

KENNEDY & BOWMAN,

Successors to E. A. BODWELL,

FOR LOWEST PRICES

Watches, Solid Silverware,
Clocks and Jewelry of
All Descriptions.

CALL ON—

THEO. RUST.

THE JEWELER.

The Best and largest assortment always
on hand at

RUST'S

Main Street, No. 3.

Our Dixon Preachers.

—We give this evening our usual ex-
tracts from the sermons preached in the
churches of Dixon on the Sabbath and this
synopsis of their thoughts illustrates
quite fully not only the duty they per-
formed yesterday, but a careful study
thereof would indicate quite well the
work necessary, to make up these ad-
dresses, that must be performed all
through the week. If the reader does
not believe this let him undertake to pre-
pare one of these sermons by elaborating
the thoughts we give herewith, and he
will understand what THE TELEGRAPH
means. The Dean of Worcester tells of a
curate who, when passing a group of men
standing on a street corner, overheard
one of them say, "There goes a chap
with nothing to do and gets hundreds for
doing it." The curate stopped and made
answer, "My wages are \$15 a week. I
have been at work all the morning in my
Master's service, in church, in school, in
my study, and now I am going to see
more sickness and distress in one after-
noon than you have seen in all your life." And
they held their peace.

—The disposition of the agriculturist
to complain of his lot was fairly illus-
trated the other day down at Prophet's
town, where a number of farmers
were congregated and talking of crops.
As we receive the story from R. L. Mor-
ton, of this city, it was agreed by all pre-
sent that this was a remarkable year in the
abundant yield of nearly every product
raised upon the farm. Yes, but, said one
of the farmers, "a large crop makes a heavy
drain upon the land." This reminds us of
a story that the late Colonel Noble used to
tell on an old Berkshire, Massachusetts
farmer who seemed to enjoy the proverbial
farmer's privilege of discontent. When
asked about his crops his reply generally
was that they were "not as good as he ex-
pected and he knew they wouldn't be."

Richelieu to-night.

—John Curran is ill.
—Lew Preston is ill.
—Geo. Beal is home on a visit.
—Richelieu to-night at Opera House.
—Mrs. Samuel Bovey is in Chicago.
—Geo. A. Morris is in Chicago on busi-
ness.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Morris are in
Chicago.

—John Kennedy is out again after a se-
vere illness.

—Oscar Webb is confined to his home
with illness.

—John Erwin is home for a short time
from Chicago.

—Miles Barr, who has been quite ill,
is on his feet again.

—Joe Kannaly visited his parents in
Sterling yesterday.

—Will Tien is now in the employ of
Theo. Rust, jeweler.

—Co. G., I. N. S., meet to-night at Ar-
mory Hall to practice.

—J. W. Berkley's son Rex is quite ill
with catharrhal fever.

—Misses Emma O'Brien and Valey
went east this morning.

—Geo. Hannon, of Sterling, called on
Dixon friends yesterday.

—Miss May Campbell is in Chicago vis-
iting relatives and friends.

—Wm. Mead went to Sterling to day to
set type in the Gazette office.

—The last opportunity of seeing Walker
Whiteside in his greatest play.

—Wm. Barge, Jacob Brubaker and A.
J. Kay went east this morning.

—Mrs. Leander Hess is still suffering
from inflammatory rheumatism.

—Bart Rosbrook and Egbert Kent are
hunting up the river at White Rock.

—Geo. Steel visited over Sunday with
his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Steel.

—John Orvis and daughter Miss Fran-
cis, leave for their home in Minneapolis
this evening.

—L. D. Stevens, a former student in
our city, has again taken up his studies
at the College.

—Miss Matilda Barth has returned
from a visit with her brother at Wauke-
sha, Wisconsin.

—Frank Morris, a Dixon boy and ten-
orial artist, has departed for Chicago in
search of work.

—Mr. and Mrs. Will Thompson are
now nicely settled in their new home on
Hennepin avenue.

—A. C. Warner has sold to Edward
Probst the N. E. 1/4 sec. 36, in town of
Harmen for \$2300.

—A. C. Bardwell is improving High-
land avenue along block fifty-seven by
the erection of cottages.

—E. Hess came down from Monroe,
Wisconsin, Saturday, to spend a couple
of days with his family.

—Riley Mead, of Paw Paw, the proud
owner of Charleston, is building a fine
large barn for that animal.

—L. D. Appleford & Son have placed a
hot water heating apparatus, in B. F.
Pratt's residence and green house.

—It is expected that a citizens meeting
will be called to-morrow night to confer
in regard to the Burdette Organ Factory.

—Next year will be leap year and the
marriageable young men of this city will
have to act warily to keep out of Cupid's
net.

—Clinton Age: Dixon is after an or-
gan factory—and she'll get it if she wants
it. They know how to hump themselves
in Dixon.

—The Rev. G. S. Young, from Chicago,
will preach to-morrow evening at the M.
E. church. He is visiting with Rev. S.
Earnsey.

—Prof. E. H. Purcell, manager of the
Academy of Music at Sterling, spent yes-
terday in our city with the Walker White-
side Company.

—Miles Goodyear ended his work on
the Paw Paw Times with last week's is-
sue. He has purchased the Sheridan,
(Illinois) Gazette.

—The ladies of the Aid and the Martha
Societies will meet Friday afternoon at
two thirty at the residence of Mrs. S. S.
Dodge, 267 Galena avenue.

—W. L. Morrison, of the Phoenix res-
taurant, is entertaining his parents and
sister of Bakerville, Penn., who are tak-
ing in the sights of the west.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Plummer are vis-
iting at the C. H. Noble residence for the
remaining few days before the departure
for their new home in Chicago.

—Attend the Missman Brothers' sale at
their farm in Nelson, on Tuesday, No-
vember 24th, if you want farm mach-
inery, milch cows, horses, etc.

—Dana C. Johnson has resigned his en-
gagement with the Lee County Prohibi-
tion Committee, having decided to pursue
his study of law in this city.

SUNDAY SERMONS.

Brief Mention of our Preachers' talks.

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH.

The pastor, the Rev. W. D. Fuller,
took for his text in the morning, Romans
1:16, "For I am not as a hand of the gos-
pel of Christ; for it is the power of God
unto Salvation to everyone that be-
lieveth."

Religion, said the speaker, is a univer-
sal fact. We may confidently assert
that wherever men are, there shall we
find religion, belief and worship. Occa-
sionally the world has gone out that a
people have been discovered without any
traces of religion, but in every case this
has been proven to be false. But while
all men have some religion, not all have
the same religion. We find the religion
of Christ to be only one among many,
and numerically speaking, one of the
least important. What are its distin-
guishing marks that differentiate it from
other religions and make us not only to
be "not ashamed" of it, but rather to
glorify it and prophesy its future triumph?
We may say, first, that considered sim-
ply as a code of morals Christianity is su-
perior to any other religion. Made by
man they are of the earth earthly; they
all fail at some point. Christianity fails;
but it is in its conception and realization
of the incarnate God that Christianity
rises far superior to all others. It is
Christ in his human relations that gives
the Gospel its Christ in the manger,
Christ at the bench, going about doing
good, ministering to the sick, raising the
dead, hungering and thirsting, dying a
willing victim on the cross and praying
for those who had nailed Him there; it is
Christ in these aspects before whom men
have bowed and to whom they have
given their allegiance.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The pastor preached on "Pentecost" at
the morning service from Acts 2:47:
"And the Lord added to the church daily
such as were saved."

The first great revival in the organized
church of Christ took place immediately
after the effusion of the Holy Spirit on
the day of Pentecost. It was a marked
event, and one that was pregnant with
influences over the destiny of individual
lives, and the history of the world. The
historical record of the event is very
startling, very full of interest and very
inspiring. "The church in every age cries
out for a repetition of Pentecost—a Pen-
técost of power upon the church. With
the poet of Methodism we may exclaim:
"If every one that asks may find,
If still thou dost on sinners fall,
Come as a rushing, mighty wind,
Great grace bestow upon us all."

The more the church realizes the con-
dition of the world and her own great re-
sponsibility, and her need of ability to
reach the demands of the hour, the more
will she cry out for the Holy Spirit to rest
upon all hearts.

May we not profitably recount the
events that characterized Pentecost. The
first and most notable is the coming of
the Holy Spirit. They were to tarry at
Jerusalem until they were endued with
power from on high. When the Holy
Spirit came the promise was fulfilled.
The Holy Spirit is power. The signifi-
cance of his coming seen from the fact
that Christ would not allow them to de-
liver an exhortation, or preach a sermon
until they received that which was prom-
ised—the baptism of the Holy Spirit.
They had undoubtedly been prepared, in
a certain sense, for their work by their
three years of delightful companionship
with Jesus, yet that preparation was not
complete until they received that of which
John spoke of—the baptism of the Holy
Ghost and of fire.

Their faith in its coming was expressed
by their coming together and by their
tarrying until he did come. On the tenth
day as they were tarrying and praying
the supernatural agent came and "sat up-
on each of them." Very marked results
followed the effusion of the Holy Spirit.
The people were massed and amazed.
The apostles had power to communicate
with people of various nationalities. They
became courageous. "Peter standing up
with the eleven," Peter the timid, and
Thomas the doubter, all together bore
testimony to the wonderful fact. That is
what we need to-day in the church. All
need to stand up and be witness bearers.
Conviction, conversion and obedience at-
tended the sermon. There was harmoni-
ous action among the disciples, christian
work was carried on and there was a
daily ingathering into the church. The
same cause will produce the same results
to-day. The church of God needs to fall
on her knees and pray and wait for the
coming of the Holy Spirit on the individ-
ual and the church, that a new spiritual
life may come and great spiritual victor-
ies follow.

A Special Week of Prayer.

The second ecumenical Methodist con-
ference at Washington, D. C., adopted
the following call to prayer and requested
the senior bishop or president of each
Methodist body to sign the same:

Believing that the great need of the
church of Christ is a plentiful baptism of
the Holy Spirit; that such a baptism would
give energy and efficacy to all our agen-
cies and organizations, and that without
it all our efforts must fail of their one
(Continued on fourth page.)

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A little less than 2,000 pounds of white
lead and Masury & Son's Tinted Lead
left, that I will close out at wholesale
prices. A number one article of mixed
paint at \$1.24 cents per gallon. Decor-
ative paint, 15c. per can. Wall paper at
4c. per roll, all new stock. Consult your
own interest and buy without delay.
W. D. DUFFIN,
Registered Druggist.
3d Door North of Post Office.

What will be done with the people who
come here to operate the Fargo factory?
There are not at this time more than
half a dozen empty houses in the city.
The present rents are paying well for
the investments, and there is no proba-
bility that they will be lower.

Not less than 50 to 100 families will
come to make Dixon their home between
now and the first of January if they can
find places to live.

The Fargo shoe factory will be a great
institution and Dixon is a beautiful city
and its growth for the next year will be
wonderful.

You cannot invest money safer than to
invest it here in our own city and you
cannot invest it too soon. For "sure
tips" on investments call on.

C. H. HUGHES,
Schuler Block.

LOTS FOR SALE.

We have some choice lots, 50 by 150 feet,
for sale at \$225 each. Adjoining high
school block. They are the cheapest lots
in the city.

A. C. WARNER,
J. M. JULIEN.

SLEIGHS.

Now is the time to have your sleighs
touched up and varnished. We can do
them now at a very low figure at Lord's
carriage and wagon shops. 25tf

"PREPARE FOR A FIRE"

CALL UPON ME TO
INSURE YOUR PROPERTY

You will find my Companies Reliable and
rates Satisfactory. Money loaned at
6 per cent on choice farm securi-
ty. Do you want a city lot,
a house, a farm?

It's to your Interest to C me
GEO. C. LOVELAND.

GO TO—
CHIVERTON & HECKMAN'S
Photo & Parlors

See Those Life-sized Portraits
They are Turning Out

If you are thinking of having any work
done in this line don't trust it in the hands
of strangers by sending it away, when you
can get better work right here at
home and run no risk. We are making a
specialty of copying and make any kind
of a picture you wish to have made.
Please call and examine our work.
No. 150, corner First-st and Galena-
ave. Over City National Bank.

CHIVERTON & HECKMAN,
Photographers.

FOR SALE CHEAP

Or For Rent. A second hand
Haines Bros.' square piano at

T. J. MILLER'S,

MUSIC STORE,

11 E. First-st. Dixon.

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient

Rip Van Winkle
Slept Twenty YearsDON'T YOU DO THE SAME
But Awaken to the Fact that
if you call

NOW

You can make your selections from
the largest stock of
Hanging Lamps, Table Lamps
and Piano Lamps.Ever shown in the Northwest.
Remember the Place.

D. S. HORTON,

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST,
DIXON, ILLINOIS.

Jackets! Cloaks! Newmarkets!

NEW STYLES! LOWER PRICES!

ELEGANT ASSORTMENT

Have You Seen Them?

SOME SPECIAL GOOD THINGS THIS WEEK

O. H. BROWN.

THANKSGIVING POULTRY.

Order at Once Your
Turkies, Ducks, Geese or Chickens,And thus Secure the Size and Quantity you
wish. Oysters in bulk or can.

J. H. MORRIS & SON.

117 GALENA AVE.,

DIXON, ILLS.



We are now displaying our

New Fall Stock

OF

S-T-O-V-E-S

It is the largest assortment of fine goods ever brought to the city
ACORN and GARLAND stoves have improve-
ments which no other stoves have and which make
them easily "THE WORLD'S BEST."Do not fail to see our stock—whether you want to buy or not
we will be glad to see you.Do not forget that we make a specialty of KITCHEN HARD-
ware.

ALEXANDER & HOWELL,

ESTABLISHED 1854

112 Galena Ave., near Bridge

MICHIGAN

APPLES

BY THE BARREL

—AT—

I. B. COUNTRYMAN'S

CITY NATIONAL BANK.

JOSEPH CRAWFORD, Pres. SAMUEL C. EYLES, Cashier.
This bank is fully equipped to take care of its customers. Its safety deposit vaults and boxes should be patronized by everybody who desires absolute security for their valuable papers, jewelry, etc.

S. HEERMANS.
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Loans, Abstracts and conveyancing. Pensions. At office evenings. Opera House Block.

F. E. MORRIS.
DENTIST. All work warranted first-class. Office over G. D. Loring's, 319 Galena St.

L. J. POLLOCK.
DENTIST. Opera Block, "established in Dixon seven years." Full set of best teeth \$2.50, extracting 25c. All fillings and operations much lower than present prices.

JOHN M. JULIEN, Real Estate Agent.
If you have a House, Lot, or any other Property to sell or exchange, list it with John M. Julien. Quick sales and small profits is our motto. For particulars call at my Barber Shop on Galena street, opposite Post Office.
JOHN M. JULIEN, Dixon.

FOR SALE

ANY ONE wishing to buy a second hand base burner, please call at Mrs. S. HADEN, No. 872 South Galena-ave. Will sell cheap.

A CHOICE, STANDARD BRED MARE, safe in foal to Delmarch. H. H. TILLEY, 331 Monroe St., Chicago.

APPLES from New York to be sold in any quantity. A large variety to choose from. L. D. FITCHER, 312 W.

FARM AND STONE QUARRY. Fourteen acres of land, house, barn, cistern and well. PETER PRELEN, two miles east of Dixon.

OR WILL EXCHANGE. For Dixon real estate in Pasadena, Cal., a beautiful residence lot, 75x200 feet, rich land covered with orange and other fruit trees in full bearing. For further information apply at this office. 143 31st

HAVING fully decided to permanently relocate elsewhere, am offering my property on West Third-st. at greatly reduced figures for a short time, making it the greatest bargain in real estate property in the city. Will sell at the low figure of \$5,300 cash, a great bargain. For particulars address, G. L. BOSSEMEYER, 143 31st

CHICAGO LAWN LOTS. Buy while the prices are way down. Easy terms or trade for a good house in Dixon. Prospectus and maps sent free.
ROCKFORD SECURITY & INVESTMENT CO., S. Fletcher Weyburn, Mgr's, Rockford, Ill.

OR RENT.—Fruit Garden situated 1 1/2 miles southwest of N. W. Depot, consisting of 37 acres. Inquire of E. A. ALDRICH, 614 3/2

FOR RENT.

ROOMS.—Inquire of G. L. Martin at James Carney's residence, east of Grand Depot Plow factory. 3316 1/2

FURNISHED ROOMS suitable for man and wife or two gentlemen, facing Court house one block from post office. Inquire 109 Galena Avenue. 3017

HOUSE of eight rooms for rent. Three good book cases for sale. Enquire of Mrs. W. Lewis at Court House. 2717

THE Underwood residence. Apply to J. H. ANDERSON, North Side. 1517

HOUSES Three six room houses near the Shoe Factory. Rent ten dollars per month. Apply at office of Riverside Shoe Company. 0217

HOUSE of seven rooms. Enquire of JAMES H. CLARK, 8717

WANTED

GIRL.—Competent for general housework. Mrs. O. D. FELLOWS, 316 1/2

BOARDS at 412 South Galena-ave. 3316 1/2

POSITION with family to do general house work. Inquire at 129 Fourth-st. 316 1/2

SECOND HAND SOFT COAL STOVE, the largest size wanted at corner of First and Madison-st. 3316 1/2

100 MEN at Sterling, Ill., to work in sewer trenches. Wages \$1.50 and \$1.75 per day. Board \$3.50 per week. M. REAL, 2915

WORK.—Family washing done on short notice. Mrs. ELLEN KOLING, 1717

75 BOYS to buy overcoats left in the C. A. Todd stock 134 H4W

A. YATES, Agent.

DRESSMAKING.

TO THE LADIES.—Mrs. T. C. Keller, at 316 West Second-st., is now prepared to teach Dress Cutting, and also do first-class dress making. A share of your patronage is solicited. Mrs. Keller is permanently located as above.

BARCAINS.

Our Chicago lots are still selling, and you can make money by buying of us. Write for maps, etc. ROCKFORD SECURITY AND INVESTMENT CO., S. F. WEYBURN, Mgr.

BEER.

In quart or pint bottles will be delivered to any part of the city from Keystone sample rooms. Telephone No. 74. 1217

If you wish to advertise anything anywhere at any time write to E. P. ROWELL & Co., No. 10 Spruce St., New York. 39

W. A. HERRICK,

Tinsmith, Jobbing and Repairing

A LEADER. Also agent for the new LEXINGTON WASHING MACHINE 23 First street.

PARIS STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have the agency of the celebrated Paris Steam Laundry, of Chicago; their work is well known in this city, having formerly been represented by C. A. Todd.
Leave your laundry at 166 Ottawa avenue not later than 3 p. m. Tuesday, of each week.
27 FLOYD L. INGRAHAM.

CALIFORNIA.

WEEKLY OVERLAND EXCURSIONS in Broad Gauge day of every week. Leave Chicago 1:45 P. M. Thursday of every week. Excursion in charge of an efficient and gentlemanly Excursion Manager. Sleeping Cars run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles via Denver and Salt Lake City. The scenic route of the world. Write for circulars, for rates reservation of places, etc. J. C. JOHNSON & Co., 150 Clark St.

MASON'S BUREAU.

Figures from the Books of the Internal Revenue.

ESTIMATED INCOME FOR THE YEAR.

A Big Output from the Still and Beer Vat, and a Heavy Stock Left Over—Product of Cane, Sorghum and Beet sugar and the Bounty That Will be Called for—Our Consumption of the Article Per Capita—A Qualified Confirmation of That Reported Move on Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The annual report of Internal Revenue Commissioner Mason for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1891, has been made public. The report shows that the actual receipts of the bureau for the year were \$146,035,415. The commissioner estimates the receipts for the current fiscal year at \$150,000,000. Receipts from taxes on spirits during the fiscal year were \$83,335,963; from tobacco and its manufactures, \$32,796,270; from fermented liquors, \$28,565,129; from oil and grease, \$1,077,924; and from miscellaneous sources, \$200,127. The cost of collecting these revenues was \$4,210,604. During the past year 795 illicit stills were seized or removed.

Grain Turned Into the "Demon."

The quantity of grain used in the production of spirits during the past year was 26,347,641 bushels, an increase of 1,144,720 over the amount used in the preceding year. The number of gallons of spirits produced from grain during the year was 114,175,077 gallons, an increase of 6,559,957 gallons over the product of the preceding year, and 28,624,713 gallons more than the average product for the last ten years. During the last year 1,784,312 gallons of rum were distilled from molasses, making the total product of spirits during the year 115,959,389.

Stock of Tanglefoot on Hand.

An inspection of the tables presented in Commissioner Mason's report shows that the quantity of spirits remaining in warehouses June 30, 1891, is the largest on hand at the close of any fiscal year. This stock on hand has grown from 61,000,000 in 1888 to 208,500,000 in 1889 to 817,700,000 in 1890, and finally nearly 113,000,000 in 1891.

Production of Sugar.

The commissioner reports that 130 persons in the United States intend to manufacture sugar from sugar cane during the present fiscal year under the provisions of the bounty act, which made the bounty payable on sugar produced on and after July 1, 1891. These producers estimate the production for the year at 572,106,880 pounds on about 229,000 acres of land. Beet sugar producers estimate a production of 29,210,000 pounds on 12,744 acres planted, and sorghum cane producers estimate a production of 2,500,000 pounds from 5,000 acres of cane. The commissioner estimates the production at only 502,000,000 pounds in all.

Amount of Bounty to Be Paid.

His estimate of bounty to be paid during the year is as follows: On cane sugar, \$8,912,500; on beet sugar, \$500,000; on sorghum, \$400,000. In his report a great deal of interesting information is given. The commissioner estimates the production of sugar in the United States in 1889 at 2,500,000 pounds, and in 1890 at 2,500,000 pounds. He also estimates the production of sugar in the United States in 1891 at 2,500,000 pounds. The commissioner also estimates the production of sugar in the United States in 1892 at 2,500,000 pounds.

Per Capita Consumption.

The annual per capita consumption in the United States is 62.66 pounds, against 74.8 pounds in England. In the last fiscal year we imported 3,483,442,325 pounds of sugar, valued at \$105,661,481, and produced 512,361,530 pounds, or about one eighth of the amount consumed. Of the amount imported, 661,448,057 pounds were beet and 2,821,994,268 cane sugar.

THE SEIZURE OF HAWAII.

An "Exaggerated" Story That Isn't So Very Much Exaggerated.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The story telegraphed from China that the United States cruiser Charleston has been ordered to go to Honolulu and seize the Hawaiian islands is exaggerated. When Captain Kautz of the United States ship Pensacola was ordered to Honolulu he had orders that in case of revolution he should and a force of marines and bluejackets and hold the place to prevent English interests becoming dominant. It has long been known that Mr. Cleghorn, father of the Crown Princess Kaulauna, who is the successor to the queen, is anxious that his daughter should reach the throne in case of the present queen's sudden death.

Interesting with King's Son.

His recent visit to the United States a month ago, when he came to Washington and had a long, confidential conference with the president, created the impression here that Cleghorn, who is a Scot by nativity, feared his countrymen might attempt to establish British rule over the islands in case of revolution or the death of the sovereign. If that occurred then his daughter's chances for the throne would be faint indeed. Therefore the canny Scot thought it prudent to cast an anchor to the windward.

Just the Man for the Job.

It must be said that for a job movement requiring nerve, activity, and a readiness to assume responsibility, no officer of the United States navy would more admirably meet the requirements of such a case than Captain George C. Remy of the Charleston. He is a Burlington (Ia.) man and was appointed to the naval academy in 1857. He is the youngest full captain in the service.

Foster on Bank Failures.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—Secretary Foster says that the recent bank failures do not prove that the system is defective, or that Comptroller Laey has neglected his duties. It is impossible, he says, to have a banking or any other system perfectly proof against fraud. Mr. Foster says that only about a banks have failed during the past year out of 4,000, which he considers a small percentage. It is probable that he will ask for more bank examiners and better pay for them to secure a higher class of ability.

Child Now Has a Minister.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The Chilean minister, Senor Monti, was received by the president Saturday, and told Mr. Harrison that his mission was a peace mission. He relied upon the kindness and good will of Uncle Sam to second his efforts in that direction.

In reply the president told Mr. Monti how anxious the country was to remain at peace with all the world, and how completely neutral we had been during the late Chilean unpleasantness. The president alluded to "the diplomatic questions now somewhat urgently awaiting a settlement," but the gentlemen separated with mutual expressions of regard, and trust for a peaceful future.

Smallpox Epidemic in Georgia.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—Surgeon General Wyman, of the Marine hospital service, yesterday received a letter from the governor of Georgia calling attention to an epidemic of smallpox on Harris Neck, Liberty county, Ga., twenty miles north of Darien, and requesting that the Marine hospital service take charge of the epidemic as there is no organized board of health in Liberty county. Action was immediately taken.

Only \$4,068,000 Outstanding.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—At the close of business Saturday the treasury department had redeemed \$21,435,930 4 1/2 per cent. bonds, leaving outstanding \$4,068,800.

HOW DAVID BASLER GOT EVEN.

What Was Sane for the Gander Had To Be Sane for the Goose.

SCRANTON, Pa., Nov. 16.—Nine years ago Miss Bessie Howland jilted David Basler in the very worst way she could, eloping with another man just before the wedding was to have taken place. Basler at first took to drink to drown his sorrow, but later braced up and became a thoroughly sober and steady man. He remarked, however, to friends that he would get even with Bessie Howland if it took him all his life to do so. About a year ago Mr. Oakford, Bessie's husband, died, and later his widow and two children returned to her old home to live with her father.

A Wedding Wedding Company.

Basler after a time began visiting the widow, and it was not long before the two were on the best of terms, so that when it was announced that they were to be married to one was surprised. The surprise came later. The wedding day arrived and the friends of the couple gathered at Mrs. Howland's, where extensive preparations had been made for the glad occasion. The guests were ready, the preacher was ready, and the bride was ready, but the groom came not. After waiting a time a messenger was dispatched to see what was the matter with David. They found him sitting up by the fire with his working clothes on.

David Has His Revenge.

He sent Bessie a message to the effect that he wouldn't marry her for the best farm in the state, and that now she knew how it was herself. Thus did David Basler "get even." Bessie cried herself to sleep that night, but next morning bled her way to a lawyer and filed a suit for breach of promise, putting the damages at \$5,000. Basler is worth much more than this, but says he put his property all out of his hands as soon as he began to visit Bessie again.

SETTLED OUT OF COURT.

An Aggrieved Citizen Who Knows Better Than to Sue a Paper for Libel.

WATERBURY, Conn., Nov. 16.—Editor Fred R. Swift, of The Sunday Herald, was assaulted by Peter Keeley, of Keeley & Co., hardware and junk dealers of this city, in front of the Cooley House Friday. Editor Swift lives in Bridgeport, but comes to Waterbury frequently. Keeley had been lying in wait for him for three days. Swift had just left a Naugatuck train when Keeley struck him in the side eye. Swift was unprepared for the attack, and before he could recover himself or get his hand on a revolver which he carries he was struck on the right eye and again on the nose. Keeley kicked him in the side, breaking a rib and otherwise badly hurt him. Dr. Charles T. Frost thinks the editor's nose is broken. Keeley says that Swift printed a column or so of lies about him some time ago.

An Infatigable Utterance.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 16.—Monsieur O'Brien, who fills the office of chamberlain in the court of Pope Leo XIII at Rome, is in this city. He says that the pope's recent encyclical shall be taken by all Roman Catholics as ex cathedra, and they are allowed no latitude in the interpretation of his holiness' utterances on the rights of laborers and landholders.

An Honored Brooklyn Man Dead.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Gordon L. Ford, one of the most honored and best known of Brooklyn's citizens, died at his home, 97 Clark street, Saturday. He was one of the original publishers of the New York Tribune. His library was known far and wide as the finest and most extensive in the city.

She May Take a Sixth One Yet.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 16.—Frank Alix, aged 27 years, was married on Thursday to Mrs. Robert Kirkpatrick, a widow of 80 years and with a bank account of \$50,000. The couple have gone to Hamilton, O., on a wedding tour. This is the fifth bridal tour Mrs. Alix has taken.

Brutal Murder in Nebraska.

OMAHA, Nov. 16.—A special from De Witt, Neb., says: In a saloon fight William Halfacre, a bartender, killed George Plunkett by knocking him down and tramping on him. His neck was broken. A posse is searching for the murderer, and if caught he may be summarily lynched.

Black Dip'theria Running Riot.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 16.—A special to The Leader from Loveland, O., says: Black diptheria of an exceedingly virulent type is running riot in Clermont and Warren counties. Whole families are down with the disease, and its victims are dying like sheep.

Burned to Death in Her Home.

OMAHA, Nov. 16.—A special from Wahoo, Neb., says Mrs. Morrissy, an old lady living near Davey, Neb., was found burned to death in the ashes of her home Saturday. She lived alone and it is supposed that her clothes caught fire from an open grate.

A Thief Who Gets Away with Time.

HUTCH, S. D., Nov. 16.—H. Levy's jewelry store was robbed of about \$1,000 worth of goods Friday, including ten gold watches and \$50 in money. The safe was opened by d-dling into the lock.

Chicago Defeats Ann Arbor.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—The Chicago university team defeated the University of Michigan at football Saturday by a score of 20 points to 0.

DEPEW ON PARNELL

Great Memorial Meeting Held at New York.

GOV. ELECT M'KINLEY PRES.

Floral Decorations That Came from the Grave of the "Crowned King"—The Distinguished Gotham Orator Pays a Brilliant Tribute to the Dead Irish Leader, Who Is Placed in a Niche Above Gambetta, Cavour, and Bismarck—Michael Davitt and Tim Healy.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Services to the memory of Charles Stewart Parnell were held last night in the Academy of Music, and Hon. Channey M. Depew was the eulogist. There was hardly a prominent Irishman in the city who was not present, and many Americans were scattered about the vast assemblage. Delegations from the Polish societies of New York were also in attendance, while Irishmen from Philadelphia, Boston, New Haven, Bridgeport and other near-by cities paid tribute by their presence. Perhaps the most prominent auditor of Mr. Depew's eulogy was Governor Elect McKinley, of Ohio. He was accompanied by his wife, and occupied a box. In the auditorium could be seen many more persons whose names are notable in law, politics, literature and the pulpit.

Decorations of the Hall.

All the Irish and Gaelic societies were well represented in the audience. The theatre was draped with the stars and stripes, over which in heavy folds fell loops of purple. To the right of the stage was a large portrait of the dead leader, resting against a large Gaelic cross wreathed with ivy. At the base of the portrait were two wreaths, one of shamrock, moss, and ivy, the other of laurel. The first of these was presented to the Parnell memorial committee by Mrs. Margaret Horgan, wife of the mayor of Cork. The ivy of which it was partly composed was gathered at a spot in Glasnevin cemetery near O'Connell's monument. The moss was taken from the grave of Parnell and the shamrock plucked from the hills of Cork. The second wreath was a present from the Polish societies. It was bound with the Polish colors and had this inscription: "Poland mourns with Ireland."

Silver-Tongued Channey Speaks.

By 8 o'clock the house was packed. The services opened with preliminary musical exercises. Then amid cheers the orator of the evening arrived. He was introduced by the chairman, Judge Henry A. Gildersleeve, and spoke in part as follows: "We are here to pay tribute to the memory of a man who made an indelible impress upon the times and performed noble and self-sacrificing services for his country. But we have not met to discuss or settle the party differences of the hour. It is our purpose to recognize and gratefully remember the wisdom, the patriotic courage and the superb generalship with which Charles Stewart Parnell organized and led his countrymen to within sight of the promised land of self-government. The historian of this period cannot write the chronicles of Germany without Bismarck, of France without Cavour, of Italy without Garibaldi, of Ireland without Parnell.

The Subject of His Ode.

Mr. Depew sketched the work Parnell did for Ireland, his character, his methods, the effective one being the destruction of business in parliament under its own rules until he got what he wanted, forced the people who put him in Kilmalham jail to come to him and ask him on what terms he would consent to be released, and drove out of office "Shannon" Forster. Mr. Depew particularly emphasized the fact that in his campaign for justice to Ireland Parnell went entirely by constitutional roads, seeing that force and plots were of no avail, and when he died the victory was practically won. Said the speaker: "The lesson of Parnell's life is the superiority of constitutional over revolutionary methods. He demonstrated that nothing is impossible for Ireland in the imperial parliament.

Comparison with Other Great Men.

"Gambetta pondered a republic out of chaos, but his foes were scattered, humiliated, and the vast majority of his countrymen were supporting him. Cavour brought together the warring principalities of Italy, and created Italian nationality, but he was leading a people of one heart and one mind, the sentiment of the dream of centuries. Bismarck touched the springs of Teutonic patriotism, and confederated the German empire, but his mighty hand gathered the swords of unity which had been long waiting the grasp of a master. It was Parnell's task and fame that he brought together 4,000,000 of his countrymen who had been for generations torn by bitter feuds among themselves, and then converted the 30,000,000 of alien race and faith in the confederate states of the empire to see the justice of his cause, and in the end the triumph of the imperial parliament that Ireland should be granted for her domestic affairs self government and home rule."

The Speech Loudly Applauded.

Ringed cheers and applause followed the masterly eulogy of Mr. Depew. The musical exercises were then resumed, the gem of which was perhaps the singing of "It Is Not Tear at This Moment Shed," with harp accompaniment, by Miss Inez Carisi. Letters of regret were read from ex-President Cleveland and Henry Waterson, which concluded the services.

Davitt Sends a Warning Note.

BERLIN, Nov. 16.—Michael Davitt has written a letter for publication in which he strongly objects to the abusive references made by the Healy's and other anti-Parnellites to Mrs. Parnell. He says that these attacks upon Mr. Parnell's widow will in no way serve the cause of Ireland, and he reminds them that in the United States there is a keen feeling of indignation and regret at the billingsgate character of the controversy going on between the McCarthys and the Parnellites.

Admission to the Great Fair.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—Fifty cents will be the price of admission to the World's fair. The admission ticket will not be a slip of paper or a cardboard ticket that might be sold one day and counterfeited the next, but a silver half dollar or its equivalent in coin from the mint of the United States. The silver directors are not taking any chances on losing money at the gate by spurious tickets.

CREMATED BEFORE THEIR EYES.

An Engine Company L sees Its Captain at a Close and Fire.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 16.—During a fire last evening the men of engine company No. 1 were ordered into the burning block. Without any warning an upper story suddenly fell in and Captain John Grady was cut off from his comrades and burned to death almost before their eyes. Fireman Ward, who was with him, was rescued with a broken leg. Fireman Howland was crushed internally by falling walls. The total loss will amount to \$250,000. The fire originated in the Standard Bottling works and for a while looked very serious.

List of the Property Destroyed.

The property burned was as follows: Mrs. Bemis' five-story block, \$25,000; First National bank, five-story block, \$10,000; P. L. Johnson, \$800. The following concerns lost these amounts: Short & Forman, printers and lithographers, \$120,000, partially injured; Cleveland Enamel company, \$50,000, partially injured; James J. Graham, plumber, \$500; James M. Seaborn, liquor store, \$2,500; Lake Erie Bottling works, \$2,000; Tom Haley, saloon, \$1,200, no insurance; Standard Bottling works, \$3,000, insured; Bloch Billiard Table company, \$1,500, insured; and other smaller sums.

BRAZIL IN A TURMOIL.

The Revolution Spreading and Success So Far as Known.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—The Herald's special from Buenos Ayres says: The news from Brazil last night was of a still more alarming character. It indicates the rapid spread of the revolution all through Rio Grande do Sul. Governor Castilho resigned his office Saturday. He left the government in charge of the provincial junta, Dr. Assis Brazil, General Ossora, and Barros Cassal.

Rebels Have Their Own Way.

From all accounts the revolution appears successful. The garrison at Itaguai, on the Uruguay, surrendered without a battle. Porto Alegre, the capital of the state, is in the hands of the revolutionists. In the interior of Rio Grande do Sul all the telegraph lines have been destroyed, so that authentic details of what is going on are difficult to obtain.

Fonseca's Fleet Not Heard From.

It is believed here that several northern provinces will join the movement against the dictator. The fleet that Fonseca was said to have sent to Rio Grande do Sul has not yet arrived at any of its ports.

NOT DONE ACCORDING TO RULE.

A Postmaster Who Finds That Civil Service Laws Are Laws.

OMAHA, Nov. 16.—Sixteen mail carriers and five clerks in the postoffice here were discharged Saturday by order of the postmaster general. It seems that when these men were appointed there was a number of applicants who had passed the civil service examination prior to these and were entitled to the places. As they were not present when needed Postmaster Clark ignored them and appointed his friends. A complaint was made to the postoffice department and an inspector sent out to investigate. The result of his report was the dismissal of the men, with notice that in the future the civil service law must be carried out to the letter.

Liberal Candidate Elected.

LONDON, Nov. 16.—This election for a successor in parliament for the South Moulton division of Devonshire, to fill the vacancy caused by the elevation of Lord Lynton to the peerage on the death of his father, Lord Portmouth, has resulted in the election of the Liberal candidate Lambert by a majority of 1,212 over the Union Liberal candidate Buller. The result of the polling was as follows: Lambert, 4,222; Buller, 3,010. The Union Liberal candidate had 1,690 majority at last election, and the Gladstone people are jubilant. The issues were principally farm labor, and home rule was not much discussed.

Split Legal Bait to Admiration.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 16.—In the conspiracy case of the United States against Humphreys and Jackson, charged with intimidation at a political meeting held at Simonsville last October, the jury has acquitted the defendants. Judge Simonsville said in presenting his charge that if the jury believed that the meeting in question was held solely to promote the election of Haskell for governor, and not to promote the election of Davis for congress they could not convict the defendants.

The Filibuster Garza Heard From.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Nov. 16.—There can be no longer any doubt that Catrino Garza has opened the revolutionary ball in Mexico in earnest. A dispatch received here Saturday night states that Garza made an attack on Guerrero late Friday evening, and was only driven off after a stubborn resistance on the part of the Mexican garrison at that place. In the conflict one Mexican officer was killed and another wounded. The loss on Garza's side is not definitely known.

Just Enough to Go Around.

NEW ORLEANS, N. J., Nov. 16.—Three children were recently added to the family of Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Hopkins—two girls and a boy. The little house was filled with interested spectators on the occasion of the christening, when the name of Grover Cleveland Hopkins was conferred upon the boy, and the girls were named respectively Frances Cleveland Hopkins and Ruth Cleveland Hopkins. The babies are bright, and appear to be in excellent health.

Walked Abroad in His Sleep.

SIoux CITY, Ia.,

GIDEON'S FOUNTAIN.

You know the sacred legend old,
How, to the fountain's brink,
When war across the land had rolled,
Great Gideon led his armed fold,
And bade them stoop and drink.

How all the cautious ones who chose
Who, quaffed from palms dipped down,
And put to light his golden face,
With slaughter force of blunted blows
By Jezebel's lofty tower.

As in the days when Gideon tried
His men to find the true,
From out the mountain's caverned side
The water wells and wanders wide,
And tapers skies of blue.

The thirsty cattle come and stand
Deep in the cooling stream,
Wad lapped and clasp-hand with hand,
And lo! over all the wheat sown land
Hills Galilean dream.

And as we quaff the water clear
Fire on we ride again,
We seem to see a third apparition—
The stern army with shield and spear
Of Gideon and his men.
—Clinton Scollard in Congregationalist.

THE LONE PRISONER.

Mark Twain has written an account of a campaign that failed, and how many, many accounts there have been of campaigns crowned with success. Prisoners from Dry Tortugas, from Andersonville, from a hundred other prisons have written their experiences, but I am sure the most lonesome captive of war times has "written up" no account of his captivity.

Let us go back before the season of secession that ushered in the ruddy season of war, to describe a certain happy homestead. It is a home already known to many southern people. At mention of Greene Springs homestead recollections of pleasant incidents of boyhood will rise up before many of the men of the old south and men of the new south as well; for old Greene Springs school has sent out many of her "boys" to do good work for their country, both in times of peace and of war. Many of the students of this "Rugby of the South" pushed eagerly to the battles, summoned by that first fateful shot from Fort Sumter. Besides being the site of one of the most noted high schools in the south, it was a home—a home, for forty years, for the members of one most happy family.

During the war four generations of this one family were enmeshed in that Aeneas, and thence seven young soldiers went into the Confederate army. The married daughters of the household were now at the old homestead again, and the first fateful news that summoned the young husbands to the front—one to go as a surgeon to Fort Morgan, by the bay of Mobile; the other to join a company on and about the hills of Hale, near Greene Springs, whence he led his men to an adventurous and most creditable career.

A widowed sister of the mother of the household had come to this wide armed house, and from there she had sent off her two boys to the army. The oldest son of the house, just seventeen, had gone to the wars, and the adopted son of the house also donned the gray uniform of the Confederate soldier. The grandparents of the household gave up their youngest son to the cause.

Now and then, during the long and hard four years, there were furloughs for one or another of these young soldiers; then again there were stretches of time when some one or the other of the brave boys was not heard from in a long season. Then there were great grief, deep anxiety and many agonizing prayers in that house for that one who might be, for all his loved ones knew, in prison, in sickness, wounded or already numbered with the dead. And then there was good news from each and every one of the seven soldiers; then followed days of joy and happiness; then there were their dances under the light of homemade candles, or perhaps charades for the entertainment of the soldiers who were encamped, for a few weeks, just across the creek that ran near the foot of Greene Springs hill. Joy and sorrow came in quick succession with the chance and change of war; but there was one thing that no change or change of war could interrupt, and that was work for the soldiers.

All the world knows how in that halcyon time for the south called "before the war," each home was in itself a principality, where the master ruled supreme. Every planter—and in those days planting was vocation or avocation to everybody—owned his own slaves, trained to all manner of trades, and such a life of simple and delightful luxury, as these wrought out for the master, the world has rarely seen. But the war between the states overturned all this.

No sooner was war abroad in the land than every home was changed from a principality to a manufactory. Every house in the land became an establishment for weaving.

Not Penelope and all her handmaidens were busier than were the women who worked in the wake of the war. The grandmother, the mother, the young wives, the young daughters, the maids—all worked. There was a clicking of knitting needles in the house from morning till night; ladies walked hither and thither, seeing to other matters of import, yet always knitting. A reel hummed its monotonous little song in grandmother's room. Spinning wheels made dolorous monotone in one up stairs room, and in another shuttles played to and fro over the warp. One lady of the household, who had a marvelous talent for dressmaking, turned maitre d'hotel for the family, for now no more handsome dresses could be brought from the north.

A young boy of the family put up an

amateur shoe shop and made shoes for the younger children of that home. Nice little shoes he made too! Then, after the hats worn under the Union were worn out, more hats had to be made, since they could not be bought. One lady in the neighborhood of Greene Springs knew how to make pretty palmetto hats—the style of hat still made in some parts of Florida, the lightest and most delightful summer headgear ever worn. So it came to pass that the Greene Springs people and all the rest of the neighborhood were supplied with hats of that fashion. Lights, too, in those days had to be homemade. These lights were of tallow, subjected to varied processes, and then poured into molds around cotton wicks that had been grown, picked, ginned, spun, out and twisted by the "hands" on the plantation.

Yet even with this insect industry going on in the house there were nights when novels—for novels did sometimes run the blockade—had to be read by the blazing of pine knots in great open fireplaces. Farm work had to be carried on, and the homely supplies of meat and meal had to be increased. A sorghum mill was put up on the place for the manufacture of molasses and coarse sugar, and wheat flour, that had heretofore been brought from the north and west, must now be grown and ground at home. Besides all this to be superintended, the school was kept up all the four years of the war, and thither came many of the sons of the south who were too young to be admitted to the ranks of the army.

All the old students of this institution who had become University of Virginia graduates, and who might have been available at other times as assistant teachers, were now off "to the front." So it came to pass that the doctor's daughters had to be pressed into service as teachers. For several hours each day the newly made spinners, weavers and seamstresses were metamorphosed into fair Hyppatias, who lectured to young men on the "loges."

Fortunately this home was spared those greatest horrors of war—the rout of soldiers sweeping over a home place and leaving desolation in its track, or the passage of marauding parties, the rifle rattle of an army, to whom nothing is sacred—or the meeting of hostile hosts in sight of one's doors.

None of these horrors of a long conflict came to plague this homestead. Indeed, the war was pretty well over when these people saw one of the invading host—I say one advisedly.

He came, this one, not with fluttering banners or braying trumpets, though he did march away to the sound of the drum. He came, not with the gay trappings and confident air of an invading power. He came a prisoner, and a very lonesome one.

His is the only real and well authenticated case of invasion of which Hale county can boast—if she cares to boast of such a misadventure.

He was a German, this invader, who became the lone captive. He could speak no English. He had, possibly, fresh from a sea voyage, donned the blue uniform of Castle Garden. I do not suppose he felt very wretched or very tragic over his capture, for in all this melee of fighting between soldiers who spoke one language, and in some instances claimed kin one with the other, probably this poor foreigner did not realize fully at what moment he crossed Mason and Dixon's line, or at what road crossing the inhabitants of the surrounding country became his enemies.

He must have fallen very much to the rear, and as his brigade swept up the river after these several encounters with the state university cadets in and about Tuscaloosa, this poor fellow mistook the route and swept down the river. And thus, all alone, he came from the hills of Tuscaloosa county to the hills of Hale county, and somewhere about the Indian mounds at Carthage (thump marks of a race that have "moved on" long ago) our blue coated soldier "invaded" an enemy's home.

Then was there great consternation in the neighborhood of Carthage. The Home Guard hastened to arm themselves and to disarm the invader, and they kept watch for the hordes that might follow this simple forerunner.

Very little could be got out of this invader, whom lack of a gun had transformed into a prisoner of war.

But to some of the simple country women, who came from near and far to see a real "enemy," it did not seem at all strange that a "Yankee" talk should be so unintelligible to honest folk. They thought that foreign tongue of his was a very proper tongue for a "Yankee" to have.

To the ignorant ones of the neighborhood he was an exciting wonder, with just enough suspected attributes of an alarming nature to make him the more interesting.

He was kept at Carthage, but a little while ere he was passed under guard to Havana.

There the Carthage Home Guard had the pleasure of seeing their own excitement, now grown somewhat the worse for wear, reflected in all the pristine freshness by the Havana community.

The Havana Home Guard soon passed the prisoner on over three miles of up hill and down dale and causeway road to Greene Springs, the home and school on the hill.

There at the front yard gate he stood, a small guard about him, waiting to see what disposal the doctor would make of the prisoner.

The enemy at our door!

Oh, what excitement in all the female elements of that home!

Shall he be brought in? Under our very rose tree?

No! War has nearly spent itself; shall he be turned free?

Never! Shall he be warned and freed? What! strengthen the enemy! When even now brothers, cousins, uncles, brothers-in-law, husbands, sons of the household are fronting the guns of this same enemy in blue?

Amid all this stir of feminine interrogation and invective the father entered, summoned in haste from his classes. Amid general hubbub he was told of the captive and captors at the gate.

Before all else, the father thinks of the man's bodily needs. "Let us," said he, "bring him in and give him something to eat, for if he has been brought from Carthage here on foot he must be both tired and hungry."

Whereupon the storm of dissent and of patriotic utterance began to swell afresh.

"Well, well, well," said the father, "we must heap coals of fire on our enemy's head, you know."

"Heap coals of fire on his head!" thought the youngest and most belligerent boy of the family.

Awestruck this most warlike little fellow of five followed his father down the broad flight of front steps, among the yard beds and down the wide walk to where the prisoner waited at the little gate. Just before the gate was reached the boy could no longer curb his curiosity, his desire to know all the dreadful, but exciting truth, so he reached up and pulled his father's coat to attract his attention: "Father! father!" he whispered, "are you going to put the coals on now? Are you going to put the fire on his head right now?"

Great, doubtless, must have been the relief experienced by the boy when he found that the translation of this Biblical phrase into fact permitted the bringing in of the prisoner to a warm and comfortable room, and that there he was allowed to sit before a bright fire, to reach the soles of his feet to the flames thereof, instead of having the coals of the same applied to his head.

I cannot but fancy that the poor German felt somewhat pleased with his glimpse of home life in Dixie. Certainly it was a pretty little dining room into which he was carried, with its bright flood of sunlight, its glint of freights, gleam of silver on the highly polished tables, its dusky, shining faced waiting boy—who, by the way, was fearfully afraid to wait on the Yankee as he ate—and, better than all else, the poor German, pining for a word in his own tongue, was the talk in his own language that he had with the doctor and his daughter.

When the prisoner was fed and warmed the question arose as to how he was to be "moved on" to the next hamlet.

Every school in the land was at that time something of a military establishment, so the company of Greene Springs schoolboys was marched out to be guarded to the prisoner a little farther on his way. The roll of the drum and the shrill note of the life were heard on the Hill of Science. The heedless soldier boys took the lone prisoner in charge, and to the stirring tones of "The Bonnie Blue Flag" the little army marched down the red hill, through Five Mile Creek swamp and over to Harbistown.

There the captive was turned over to the Home Guard of that hamlet, and the boys marched back to their lecture rooms.

The doctor and the Greene Springs home people knew that the prisoner was well on his way toward Greensborough, when they heard the boys with their fresh clear young voices strike into cheery song, as their march homeward brought them to the foot of the red old hill that carried as its crown one of the sweetest homes the world has ever held. The song that the boys sang was one that stirred their young hearts up to a desire for real marching to real battle:

Oh, here I am in the land of cotton,
The flag once honored is no longer forgotten;
Fight away, fight away, fight away for Dixie's land.

But here I stand for Dixie dear
To fight for freedom without fear;
Fight away, fight away, fight away for Dixie's land.

For Dixie's land I'll take my stand,
To live as Dixie's boys do stand;
Fight away, fight away, fight away for Dixie's land.

The stars and bars are waving o'er us,
And independence is before us;
Fight away, fight away, fight away for Dixie's land.

Soon enough these boys, and all other boys able to carry guns, were ordered to the front along with the old men. It was not long after this that the doctor and his second son, a lad of fourteen years, were on their way to make part of the hastily summoned reinforcement of the shattered Confederate forces. But ere these last called troops could with all haste reach the thunder sound of cannon and the heavy rain of bullets the news came that the great General Robert E. Lee had surrendered, and the war was over.—*Martha Young in New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

An Early Bird.

First Dude—I'm going to Washington tomorrow.

Second Dude—What train are you going to take?

First Dude—I am going to take the early train that leaves at 7 o'clock in the morning, doncher know.

Second Dude—I'd like to see you off, old chappie, but that's too early, yer know. All sensible people are in bed by 7 in the morning, yer see.—*Texas Siftings.*

He Had a Piece.

Mother—What in the world has become of the other half of that cake I cut for supper?

Little Dick—You gave it to me.

"Nonsense! You asked me if you could have a piece of cake and I said yes."

"Yes'm. I meant the piece that was left over."—*Good News.*

IT WAS SPORT FOR THE INDIANS.

The Lucky Kase That Saved a Western Stage Coach from the Redskins.

Mr. Carlyle had many encounters with the Indians while on the plains in the old days of stage coaching. He tells of one that has a vein of comedy, as they say of the melodrama. Mr. Carlyle was out with a new driver, fifty miles east of Cottonwood, now McPherson. He found that a band of Redskins had taken possession of one of his posts.

The coach was too close to the station for flight, and besides there were about two tons of mail and baggage matter around—too much for fast travel. So Carlyle determined that the only way to do was to brzen the matter out. He drove directly up to within 100 yards of the station, and clambering down from his seat, coolly set about watering his horses.

The Indians were hilarious. They clustered around Carlyle and greeted him noisily—"How! how?"—slapping him terrifically on the back. One buck was particularly hearty in his slap and almost stove in Carlyle's shoulder, maddening him with pain. Carlyle was at the time lifting a bucket of water from the well. With all his giant strength he swung the heavy iron bucket downward, completely enveloping his feathered head.

And there the heavy vessel stuck, and the more Mr. Indian tried to wiggle out of it the tighter it stuck. This struck all the other Indians as highly humorous. They crowded around the unfortunate buck, looting and screeching. They rolled him along the plain, they kicked him, they buffeted him, they cast handfuls of dust upon him, and had a merry little picnic riding around on their wooden headed comrade.

While this picnic was in progress Carlyle was busy. He had cut the straps that held the coach's heavy cargo of baggage thrown off part of the mail, and, bidding his frightened driver to whip up, the coach was soon making good time toward Cottonwood. When the Indians had tired of playing with the buck and prepared to loot the coach, they found it rapidly disappearing. With renewed screeching they raced back to the stables for their ponies, and mounting set out in pursuit.

Carlyle, sitting on the top of the coach, fought them off with his long range Henr, rifle, and there was a very pretty running fight all the way to Cottonwood, the Indians dropping the pursuit as the town was approached.—*Kansas City Times.*

A New Orleans Peace-maker.

Have you ever heard of a peace-maker? I do not mean that pacific individual who, with the best intentions, throws himself into the breach to reconcile estranged souls. No; this is a lesser power, though quite as potent in bringing about good results. When a New Orleans man goes out with the boys he does not forget to provide himself with one of those peace-makers to take home to the wife of his bosom. Before that good woman can look at the tell tale clock or say a word of reproach he hands her a generous package with a "There, my dear, you see I didn't forget you." She opens it and finds a lot of bread apparently, but it comes apart and a nest of hot oysters is disclosed. They are delightfully fragrant, and she, wise woman, sits down and eats them with a relish of pickles discovered elsewhere in the loaf. Perhaps this peace-maker is not indigenous to New Orleans.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Married His Grandmother.

In the village of Arretton, in the Isle of Wight, many years ago, there lived a young man who was betrothed to a young woman. Both were poor and in humble life, but the grandfather of the young man had money, and he fell in love with the young woman and proposed marriage to her. The girl naturally made her young lover acquainted with this offer, with renewed assurance of devotion to him alone. He was vexed, but having pondered over the same, saw a way to extricate himself and his sweetheart from the dilemma. "Marry him," said he to the girl; "he is rich; he cannot live long; when he dies you'll have his money and I'll have you." By the marriage she became the young man's grandmother. Not long after the old man died and then she wedded her first betrothed.—*London Tit-Bits.*

Mirrors in the Middle Ages.

In the Middle Ages, when steel and silver mirrors were almost exclusively used, a method of backing glass for the same purpose with thin sheets of metal was known. Small convex mirrors of glass were made in Germany before the sixteenth century, and were in demand until comparatively modern times. They were produced by blowing small glass globes, into which while they were hot was passed through a pipe a mixture of tin, antimony and resin. When the globe was cooled inside it was allowed to cool, and was afterward cut into convex lenses, which formed small but well defined images.—*Washington Star.*

He Was Needed Anyway.

Here is a story that comes to me at first hand: A night watchman having charge of a number of houses at a well known summer resort in this state was desirous of getting another house, so he went to the owner of it!

"No," said the latter, "I don't need any one to take care of my house at night. If a burglar comes in I'll shoot him."

"That's all right," said the ready watchman, "but after you've killed him you want some one to pull him out of the house for you."

The watchman was engaged.—*New York Epoch.*

Have Not Spoken for Fifty Years.

The Dumb Boys in Russia are a curious sect. Why they are called Dumb Boys no one seems to know. The sect is composed of both sexes, old men being in the majority. Some of these debased old patriarchs are known to have kept their vow of silence for more than half a century.—*St. Louis Republic.*

The Rival Belles.

He—I really think Miss Highup tried to cut us.

She (rival belle)—If she had tried she would have succeeded. Did you ever see such a latchet face?—*New York Weekly.*

They Stuck the Old Man Well.

Colonel Hart, manager of the Cop-nocopia mine, of Nelhart, tells the following interesting little story:

One of the principal owners of the Mollie Gibson mine, at Aspen, Colo., had a daughter who was married a few years ago. Shortly after her return from her wedding trip she went to her father and told him she wanted a house. The old gentleman, after a few moments' deliberation, said: "My girl, I'll tell you what I'll do: I will give you one day's work of any two men in the mine you may select."

The bride thought this was rather a slim allowance from one who could well afford to be generous, and she was not slow to express the disappointment which she felt. The young lady was very popular with the miners, and when they heard of the proposition which their chief had made to his daughter they held a meeting and selected the best two workmen from among their number. These two worthies presented themselves before the young lady, and after a vast amount of preliminary bowing and scraping the spokesman addressed her as follows: "Say, miss, if you will only choose us two fellows you'll never be sorry for it. We'll git an everlastin' rustle on us, and we'll stick the old man for you. You can just bet your sweet life we will."

She selected these two men, and on the appointed day they did "git an everlastin' rustle" on them, and they succeeded in sticking the old man to the full extent of their promise. Ore to the value of \$31,000 was taken out by those two miners in one day, and one of the very finest mansions in Aspen was the result of their toil and the selection made by the young bride.—*Salt Lake Herald.*

An "Expatriated Yankee.

Captain Thonogol, of the schooner Queen, which arrived at Astoria from Vladivostok, Siberia, via Hakedate, Japan, tells an interesting story of his trip.

Way out in this faraway land, on the borders of the Sea of Japan, at this Siberian city, he found 30,000 inhabitants, and strange to say but one American family among them. Nearly twenty years ago Richard Smith, a young Bostonian, ran away from a whaler which put into Vladivostok for supplies, and remained among the Russians, who owned the town. By hard work and careful management Smith succeeded in saving up a few thousand dollars, and started back to Boston, intending to settle down there; but when he reached his old home he found everything changed. To use his own language, "the people had become too smart, and it required too much effort to keep up with them and make money," so, investing his money in a stock of firearms, he again set sail for his faraway home, where he has since made a fortune. He seems happy in his isolation, and says he will never come back to the United States again.

Vladivostok is the port from which the Russian exiles are conveyed to the islands near by, and like other Siberian cities is almost under martial law all the time.—*Cor. Portland Oregonian.*

A Good Way to Learn a Language.

There are many ways of making the study of languages interesting, but probably none by which, apart from interest, it can be made easy. In the acquirement of tongues all labor, unless it be absolutely and wastefully misdirected, tells in bringing about the desired end. A good plan is for the student to obtain a translation of some book with which he is already familiar in English and read the foreign version, using the original as a dictionary. A work like "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which has been translated into the principal languages of Europe, is excellent for the purpose. Bibles, now published at a low cost in hundreds of tongues, are also useful.

When the aim of the learner is to write as well as read in a foreign tongue, he can translate his original page by page, and can use that original at once as means of comparison and correction. But whatever be the kind or extent of the lingual knowledge sought, constant repetition is essential as a means of conserving what has been acquired.—*Boston Herald.*

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WHY ANIMALS ARE DUMB.

An Indian Legend That Sounds Like the Biblical Story of the Flood.

The American Indians, especially those of the lake regions of southern Canada, relate a curious tradition to account for the fact that all lower animals are dumb. In very, very early times, they say, the father of all tribes lived in a beautiful country over against the rising sun. His form was perfect and his face was handsome in the extreme, his descendants being all superb specimens of humanity. Knowing of their accomplishments and being much given to flattering one another, they became very haughty and arrogant.

As a punishment for their bigotry the Great Father warned the father of the tribes in a dream that a deluge would be sent to drown them off the face of the earth. In the dream which forewarned the father or the tribes of the great calamity impending, there was presented to his visionary view the form and outlines of a raft, which was to be used in saving a remnant of this bigoted people. In those days all animals talked as men do; and, when the father of the tribes informed the beasts of the field of his dream, and of his intentions concerning the building of the great raft, they protested, declaring their unwillingness to accompany him on any such expedition.

But the man's superior intelligence prevailed. He built the raft, and lo! had hardly finished when the great flood came. The man's family and pairs of every beast took passage and floated for many months on the surface of the deluge. The clouds cleared away on the second day after the embarkation, and for seventeen successive moons the man used the sun as a guide, continually steering toward his place of setting. But the animals, every one of whom, it will be remembered, had the power of speech, protested against sailing to the west, declaring in one voice that they preferred steering toward the sun's rising place.

These murmurs had been going on for some days when, to the infinite joy of the man who had been holding the fort against this horde of creatures who had the voices of men and the reason of beasts, great spots of dry land began to appear. Finally this rudely constructed ark grounded, and the man and his family and the beasts were again permitted to press the face of the earth with their feet. But a great and lasting calamity had overtaken the animals. For their murmurs against the man while on the water, they were deprived of their power of speech, and have remained dumb from that day.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Justifies the Name.

An instructor in natural history who believes that it is better to deliver little lectures to his pupils than to let them get their knowledge out of books, talked to them thus one day on the subject of the hog:

"The hog, my young friends, is, from the point of view of food, the most important of animals to the human race. There is no part of his structure which has not some alimentary or industrial use; even his bristles are used in the manufacture of."

"But from the point of view of character and mode of life, it must be confessed that he possesses certain habits and dispositions which fully justify his name."

This reminds one of the opening lines of a composition once submitted by a boy in a New England school:

The gross is so called because it aces kinder silly and don't know any bettr.

—*Youth's Companion.*

How to Avoid Damp Sheets.

If you are to sleep in a strange bed and there is a suspicion of damp about the sheets, lay your watch between them and either smoke a cigar or read a while. Then take out the watch, and if there is any film or mist on the glass don't go to bed, or, if you do, sleep between the blankets, which are never damp. Hundreds of drummers, and especially men past youth or middle age, take this precaution and profit considerably thereby.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Here's a Wise Barber.

There is a barber down town who deserves well of humanity. After spreading around the candidate for a hair cut an apron and towel, he tucks down in his neck a narrow roll of cotton. This catches and holds all the flying bits of hair that erstwhile worked their way down a man's back, and when the hair cut is completed this is thrown into the waste basket.

This may appear a small matter, but it means much to the man in the chair.—*New York Herald.*

Important to Smokers.

"You ain't a-gwine to give ten cents for that cigar, are you?"

"I believe I will, Sally," said he, "jest to burn up!" said she.

"That's what hit is made for, Sally," said he.

"Well," said she, "I'd look at a dime a long time before I'd give it for that thing and then burn it right straight up. If I was gwine to be a fool I'd be a fool some other way."—*Texas Siftings.*

How Pineapples Grow.

The pineapple, which isn't a fruit, strictly speaking, grows upon the upper part of a stem which rises two or three feet high from the center of a cluster of leaves growing close to the ground. The upper part of this stem becomes covered with the flowers of the plant, the flower cluster becomes enlarged, its parts uniting and forming the "pineapple."—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

A POPULAR FAMILY.

JENNIE: "How is it, Kate, that you always seem to catch up to the latest thing? Do what I may, you always seem to get ahead of me."

KATE: "I don't know; I certainly do not mean any exertion in that direction."

JENNIE: "Well, during the last few months, for example, you have taken up painting."



without any teacher; you came to the rescue when Miss Laffage deserted her Delsarte class so suddenly, and certainly we are all improving in grace under your instruction; I heard you telling Tommy James last evening how his club made mistakes in playing baseball; you seem to be up on all the latest 'fads,' and know just what to do under all circumstances; you certainly have a better information than I have on the subject of the day; and mother says that it is that makes her such a famous housekeeper. In fact, we all agree that it is the only really FAMOUS magazine published, as we have sent for samples of all of them, and find that one is all

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DIXON, ILLINOIS.

WAS IT JEALOUSY?

Tragedy at a Meeting of the
Salvation Army.

A WOMAN'S PRENYZ AND CRIME.

Cadet Clara Biedler Shoots Captain Hat-
tie Smith in the Back and Then Puts a
Bullet Into Her Own Brain—The Crime
Committed on the Streets at Omaha—
The Cause Somewhat of a Mystery, but
Believed To Be Jealousy.

OMAHA, Nov. 16.—About 6 o'clock last
evening Cadet Clara Biedler, of the local
corps of the Salvation Army, met Cap-
tain Hattie Smith, of Clinton, Ia., at the
barracks and tried to open a conversation
with her. The Smith woman is engaged
to Lieutenant Berry, of Boone, Ia., and
imagined that the Biedler woman was
trying to steal him from her. She re-
fused to talk, when the Biedler woman
drew a revolver and shot Miss Smith
through the right lung, firing three shots
at her. The Smith woman ran a block
before she fell mortally wounded.

The Meeting Went Right Along
Seeing that she had probably killed her
rival, Cadet Biedler turned the revolver on
herself, blowing out her own brains. Miss
Sprague, of Omaha, another Salvationist,
was so overcome by the sight that she be-
came paralyzed, and her death is expected.
The body of Nettie Biedler, the murderer
and suicide, rests on a marble slab at the
undertaker's rooms, and her victim, Cap-
tain Hattie Smith, of the Salvation Army
band at Oskaloosa, is awaiting death at
her temporary boarding place, 1512 Daven-
port street.

Both Parties Away from Home.
The half-crazed woman at whose door
rests the responsibility for the taking of
the two human lives was an ironer at the
City Steam laundry at Council Bluffs, and
her victim was formerly stationed there
in command of the Bluff barracks of the
crusading soldiers. It was there that the
event occurred that culminated in last
night's tragedy. Both of the parties were
here, away from home, and practically
among strangers, so information as to
their previous relations was very meagre.

Went to Meet the Marchale.
Captain Smith, who was ordered to
leave the Bluffs some thirty days ago to
take command of the branch of the Army
stationed at Oskaloosa, came to Omaha last
Thursday from the latter city with eight
of his soldiers to participate in the recep-
tion and demonstration in honor of the
visit of La Marcheale Booth Clibborn and
Marshal Ballington Booth. She was
present Saturday afternoon at the Army
barracks on Davenport street, between
Seventeenth and Eighteenth, at a meet-
ing held at 3:30 o'clock, and the Biedler
woman seems to have also been there, but
whether she was there during the entire
meeting is not known, as no one noticed
her until the close of the service.

The Mysterious Interview.
At that time she was in the rear por-
tion of the church and sent up word to
Captain Smith that she wanted to talk to
her. The latter replied to the messenger
that she was busy then and could not
grant the request, but after eating lunch
she went back and talked to the Biedler
woman for some time. What was said by
either of them is unknown, as the only
person who noticed what was going on
was Lieutenant Mary Bannister, of Wad-
sworth, who had carried Miss Biedler's
message to Captain Smith. When in-
terrogated after the shooting Lieutenant
Bannister stated that she saw the captain
go back and engage in conversation with
the woman, but was so far away that she
could tell nothing about what was said.

THE DESPERATE WOMAN'S DEED.

Follows Her Victim and Shoots Her in
the Back at Close Range.

Whatever was said, Captain Smith
pushed past her murderer and went on
down the street with a friend. The Biedler
woman passed out shortly afterward,
and, hurrying forward, overtook the
other two a short distance east on the op-
posite side of the street, just across from
the Palace stables at Seventeenth and
paved. She drew a revolver from the
folds of her dress and, leveling it full at
Captain Smith's back, pulled the
trigger. The range was so close that the
bullet could not miss, and the piercing
screams of the wounded woman
were borne out upon the night wind al-
most simultaneously with the crack of the
revolver. The captain and her companion
started to run, striking as they went,
and the determined murderer, apparently
fearing that her bullet had not found a
fatal mark, pursued them a few steps,
and then halting, sent another shot hurtling
after her intended victim.

Blew Her Own Brains Out.
The murderer paused only an instant.
Placing the weapon at her temple she
pressed the trigger a third time, and as
the bullet crashed through her brain
plunged forward into the gutter,
her face striking against the curb-
stone. A crowd gathered as if by
magic, and before it was fully known
what had taken place the Biedler woman
was carried into the office of the Palace
stables, where she died in a few moments.
The remains were at once taken to an un-
der-taker's where in a few hours they were
identified.

The Wounded Woman Talks.
Captain Smith was removed from the
drug store, whither she was first taken,
to her boarding place at 1512 Davenport
street. The wounded woman suffered in-
tensely, but was perfectly conscious and
talked rationally. In reply to the re-
porter's questions she stated that she
had not seen "Nettie" for several
weeks until that afternoon, but that
she knew her very well. When asked
why the woman shot her, she answered:
"It was a case of jealousy."
"Why was she jealous? Was there a
third party?"
"No," she replied, "she was jealous be-
cause I didn't talk to her more."
Her suffering prevented further ques-
tioning.

Col. Prescott's Granddaughter Dead
BEVERLY, Mass., Nov. 16.—Mrs. Frank-
lin Dexter, granddaughter of Colonel
William Prescott, leader of the revolu-
tionary forces at the battle of Bunker
Hill, died Friday at her residence here.
She was 92 years old and until two years
ago was remarkable for her strength and
cleverness of mind. She was a daughter
of Judge Prescott and sister of William
H. Prescott, the historian. Mrs. Dexter
had one peculiarity. She believed in later
years that the best time to be awake was
when everybody else was asleep and for
years she followed a strict routine. Six
o'clock in the morning was her time to
go to bed.

SORT OF SURPRISED THEM.

Some Saloonkeepers Who May Have Had Mob
Law somewhat Costly.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Nov. 16.—Last spring
a constable named Green came to this
city from Minneapolis armed with no-
tices of suits against various saloonkeep-
ers, who were flourishing against the law.
No constable could be found in Burling-
ton who would serve the papers, and the
local Law and Order league had to secure
one from Kansas City. While in the dis-
charge of his duty reading a notice to a
saloonkeeper on Valley street, Green was
set upon by a mob of saloonkeepers, led
by some of the most prominent saloon
men in town, and near the scene of death.
He was taken to his home, where he has
recovered from the effects of his ill-treat-
ment.

Congratulations Were Too Previous.
Very little was done at the time toward
arresting the leaders of the mob, and
they were congratulating themselves that
the sentiment of the city was with them,
when, much to their consternation, the
grand jury issued indictments against
Mike Hiltz, B. N. Barrett, Harry Guen-
ther, and George P. Tamm for assault
with intent to do great bodily injury. It
looks as if the Law and Order league had
not yet finished with the saloonkeepers
in this city, and it is the general desire of
citizens that the brutal and lawless ac-
t of last spring shall be properly dealt with.
The trial of the cases promises a sensa-
tion.

ABBREVIATED TELEGRAMS.

Yale foot ball team beat University of
Pennsylvania 48 to 0.

Senator Sanford says that \$50,000 will
not buy one-half of Arion.

James Gordon Bennett, after a brief
visit to this country, has returned to
France.

At Madison the University of Wiscon-
sin football team beat Lake Forest, Ill.,
6 to 4.

The fire on the Duluth coal docks, which
has been burning for several days, is now
under control.

New York is so short of water that no-
body is allowed to use for other than the
most necessary purposes.

The latest rumor about Robert Ray
Hamilton is that he was murdered in
stead of having been accidentally drowned.

It is now stated that the Brazilian rebels
have 40,000 men, and that the chances for
Fonseca's overthrow are exceedingly good.

At the Boies demonstration at Water-
loo, Ia., the prevailing sentiment on the
transparencies was "Cleveland and
Boies."

One proposition made at the interna-
tional peace congress is that children
shall be educated against war in the pub-
lic schools.

The comptroller of the currency has au-
thorized the First National Exchange
bank of Plymouth, Mich., to begin busi-
ness with a capital of \$50,000.

Somebody raised the cry of "fire" at a
New Orleans matinee. A panic was im-
minent, when the orchestra began to play
"Dixie" and order was restored in a mo-
ment.

Lewis V. Bogy, of St. Louis, has been
dismissed from service in the pension office
because he wrote a book which reflected
on the virtue of the women employees of
the government.

Miss Henrietta Crowell, daughter of a
prominent Brooklyn man, has eloped with
and been married to Nicolai Niben who
was man-of-all work at a sanitarium.
Mrs. Niben is worth \$2,000,000.

The Columbus club, of Pittsburg, a
Roman Catholic organization, demands
an apology from Secretary Butlerworth,
of the World's fair, because of his "ex-
cess" to the church, noted in these dis-
patches.

A body was buried at Swatara station,
Pa., nine years ago supposed to be Patrick
Farrell, who had disappeared. Last week
the supposed dead man visited his old
home very much alive, having been west
and grown up.

At a test of armor plates at Indian
Head, on the Potomac about thirty miles
below Washington, plates 10 1/2 inches
thick resisted the projectile. The high car-
bon nickel-steel plate from Bethlehem,
Pa., work, proved to be the best plate.

The championship of the world in wing
shooting has been won by Captain John
J. Brewer by E. D. Fulford, of New York
city. They shot for three days, Fulford
shooting 100 birds the first day and 99 the
second day. Brewer shot 99 and 98 re-
spectively. There will be another match.

Ovation to Italy's King and Queen.

ROME, Nov. 16.—King Humbert and
Queen Margherita arrived at Palermo
Saturday, and met with an ovation from
the people. The streets were packed with
an enormous and enthusiastic crowd. So
great was the anxiety to see their majes-
ties that many accidents resulted from
the crush. The police were unable to clear
the way for the royal carriage, and at one
point the crowd broke in upon the vehicle,
and the horses in plunging knocked down
two persons, who fell beneath the wheels
and were somewhat injured.

Shot Her Divorced Husband.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 16.—Charles Crowe,
a detective, well known throughout Ne-
braska and an old resident of Lincoln,
was met on the street Saturday by his
divorced wife, who, without warning, shot
him in the face. The bullet lodged in
Crowe's neck, inflicting a wound that will
perhaps prove to be fatal. No cause is
known for the shooting. The woman is
in jail.

A Preacher's Heavy Sentence.

CATSKILL, N. Y., Nov. 16.—Rev. Henry
W. George, who has been on trial for
causing the death by criminal operation
of Lotta Townsend, an adopted daughter,
was found guilty Saturday and sentenced
to fifteen years' hard labor in the peni-
tentiary. He denied the criminal operation,
but admitted his intimate relations with
the girl.

Ex-Congressman Lawler Hit.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—Ex-Congressman
Frank Lawler has been confined to his
home for ten days under a physician's
care.

The Weather We May Expect.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The following are
the weather indications for twenty-four hours
from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.: For Iowa and Wis-
consin—decidedly colder, threatening weather
and snow; high northwest winds, bringing
a cold wave; decidedly colder with local
snows tomorrow. For Indiana and Illinois—
threatening weather and rain; southerly,
sulfing to be decidedly colder, northwesterly
winds, bringing a light snow to cold wave
to be in the afternoon and evening. For
Ohio—decidedly colder, southerly winds, bring-
ing a light snow to cold wave, southerly
winds, bringing a light snow to cold wave,
and snow tomorrow.

THE OLD PRINTER.

He Was Short of Type and When "Thir-
ty" Came, His Spirit Had Flown.

And so, year after year, he wrought
among the boys on a morning paper. He
went to bed about the time the rest of
the world got up, and he arose about the
time the rest of the world sat down to
dinner. He worked by every kind of
light except sunlight. When he came in;
then they had laid oil lamps that
smoked and sputtered and smelled; then
he saw two or three printers blinded by
explosions of camphene and spirit gas;
then kerosene came in and heated up the
furnace; then the office put in gas, and
now the electric light swung from the
ceiling and dazzled his old eyes and
glared into them from his copy.

If he sang on his way home a police-
man made him "cheese that," and re-
minded him that he was disturbing the
peace and people wanted to sleep. But
when he wanted to sleep, the rest of the
world, for whom he has sat up all night
to make a morning paper, roared and
crashed by down the noisy streets under
his window, with cart and truck and
omnibus; blared out with brass bands,
howled with hand organs, talked and
shouted, and even the shrieking news-
boys, with a ghastly sarcasm, murdered
the sleep of the tired old printer by yell-
ing the name of his own paper.

Year after year the foreman roared at
him to remember that this was not an
afternoon paper, editors shrieked down
the tube to have a blind man put on that
dead man's case, smart young proof-
readers scribbled sarcastic comments on
his work on the margin of his proof slips
that they didn't know how to read, long
winded correspondents learning to write
and long haired poets who could never
learn to spell wrathfully cast all their
imperfections upon his head. But
through it all he wrought patiently and
found more sunshine than shadow in the
world; he had more friends than ene-
mies.

Printers and foremen and pressmen
and reporters and editors came and
went, but he staid, and he saw news-
papers and sanctum filled and emptied
and filled and emptied again, and filled
with new strange faces. He believed in
his craft, and to the end he had a silent
pity, that came as near being contempt
as his good, forgiving old heart could
feel, for an editor who had not worked
his way from a regular devilship up past
the cases and the imposing stone.

He worked all that night, and when
the hours that are so short in the ball-
room and so long in the composing room
drew wearily on, he was tired. He
didn't throw in a very full case, he
said, and he had to climb clear into the
boxes and chase a type up into a corner
before he could get hold of it. One of
the boys, tired as himself—but a printer
is never too tired to be good natured—
offered to change places with him, but
the old man said there was enough in
the case to last him through this take,
and he wouldn't work any more tonight.
The type clicked in the silent room, and
by and by the old man said:
"I'm out of sorts."

And sat down on the low window sill
by his case, with his stick in his hand,
his hands folded wearily in his lap. The
types clicked on. A galley of telegraph
waited.

"What gentleman is lingering with 13
D?" called the foreman, who was danger-
ously polished and polite when he was
on the point of exploding with wrath
and impatience.

Slug nine, passing by the alley, stop-
ped to speak to the old man sitting there
so quietly.

The telegraph boy came running in
with the last manifold sheet, shouting:
"Thirty!"

They carried the old man to the fore-
man's long table and laid him down re-
verently and covered his face. They took
the stick out of his nerveless hand and
read his last take:

"Boston, Nov. 23.—The American
bark Pilgrim went to pieces off Marble-
head in a light gale about midnight.
She was old and unseaworthy, and this
was to have been her last trip."—Bob
Burdette.

Various Uses of One Tree.

One of the strangest of trees is the Ita
palm, found abundantly on the banks of
the Amazon and other South American
rivers. In the swampy regions, which
cover immense areas, the Ita palm fur-
nishes food, drink, clothing and com-
fortable homes for the natives.

The Indians that inhabit these swampy
districts make a tolerable wine from the
sap of the palm, and they distill a strong-
er stimulant by crushing and ferment-
ing the young fruits. The food is de-
rived from the soft inner bark of the
stems, and is a substance that in taste
and appearance closely resembles sugar.
The soft and fibrous bark is used for
garments and for making strings, ropes,
hammocks and the like.

In times of high water, often lasting
two or three months, the natives make
floors in the trees with the bark ropes
and live there in comfort and content-
ment.—Philadelphia Times.

Hard Work Made Mackay Rich.

John W. Mackay was born in the
gambler circumstances in Dublin, Ire-
land, some fifty-five years ago. Coming
to this country very early in life, he
worked for a time on board ship. Dur-
ing the years that followed in whatever
occupation he engaged he labored indus-
triously and faithfully. He saved his
money and watched his opportunity,
which so very few people do. He is now
twenty times a millionaire.—Henry
Craws in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Devil's Knell.

Among the famous bells of Dewsbury,
Yorkshire, England, is one known as
"Black Tom of Southill," which was
presented to the church in explanation of
a murder. "Black Tom" is always rung
on Christmas eve. Its solemn tolling as
it strikes the first tap at exactly mid-
night is known all over Yorkshire as the
"devil's knell," it being the notion that
when Christ was born the devil died.—
St. Louis Republic.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he
is the senior partner of the firm of F. J.
CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city
of Toledo, County and State aforesaid
and that said firm will pay the sum of
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each
and every case of Catarrh that cannot be
cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH
CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in
my presence, this 6th day of December,
A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally
and acts directly on the blood and mu-
cous surfaces of the system. Send for
testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

HEART FAILURE.

When a person dies suddenly
now a days, the cause is attributed
to heart failure. In nine cases
out of ten it is not heart difficulty
at all, but is due to congestion of
the lungs. People take cold, and
the lungs congest. The rapidity
with which this is done is remark-
able. A prominent citizen of an
interior town took a Russian bath
last winter and emerging from
the bath house, put on a light
overcoat, and started to walk
home. He had progressed a little
over half a block when he fell
and had to be taken into an ad-
joining house. Medical aid was
summoned, and he barely escaped
with his life, and yet he was per-
fectly well when he left the bath
house. This shows how rapidly
the lungs may congest under fav-
orable conditions. In all cases of
this kind Reid's German Cough
and Kidney Cure will certainly
cure you when everything else
fails. For sale by all druggists
at 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

SYLVAN REMEDY CO.
Sole Manufacturers,
Peoria, Ills.



Plain enough

—the way to a clear complexion,
free from blotches, pimples, eruptions,
yellow spots, and roughness.
Purify your blood, and you have it.
With pure, rich blood, an active
liver, good appetite and digestion,
the hue of health follows. Doctor
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
gives you all of them. It is the
blood-purifier. There's no lack of
them, but there's none like this.
It's guaranteed to accomplish all
that's claimed for it. In all dis-
eases arising from torpid liver and
impure blood, it benefits or cures,
or the money is refunded. With
an ordinary medicine, it couldn't
be done. But this isn't an ordi-
nary medicine.

It is the cheapest blood-purifier
sold, through druggists, because you
only pay for the good you get.

Can you ask more?
The "Discovery" acts equally
well all the year round.

We Can't do it

but are willing to pay for learning how to
make as good an article as WOLFF'S ACME
BLACKING of cheap material so that a
retailer can profitably sell it at 10c.

Our price is 20c.

The retailer says the public will not pay
it. We say the public will, because they
will always pay a fair price for a good
article. To show both the trade and the
public that we want to give them the best
for the least money, we will pay

\$10,000.00
Reward

For above information; this offer is open
until January 1st, 1897.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Pik-Ron is the name of a paint which
does work that no other paint can do. New
and painted with it looks like the natural
wood when it is stained and varnished.

PAINTERS AND BUILDERS
will find it profitable to investigate. All
paint stores sell it.

Dollars for Your Thoughts!

A CHANCE FOR ARTISTIC AND LITERARY TALENT.

We need TWENTY or MORE original and striking designs for Newspaper Adver-
tisements of SANTA CLAUS SOAP. The manufacturers, Messrs. N. K. Fairbank
& Co., authorize us to pay

Ten Dollars Each

for approved drawings with appropriate readings; or \$5.00 each for designs or reading
matter only. This offer is open to all who have facility in illustration. The competition
will close December 30, 1896. About January 1, 1897, we will pay for accepted designs,
and return the others.

Directions.—Make drawings with black ink on heavy white paper, or card board. Do
the work in outline. Elaborate shading will not print well. Space in papers will be about
four inches square. Draw to larger scale if you prefer, but have design square. The idea
is most important. If that is good we can have it redrawn and still give you credit. Avoid
doggerel in which soap rhymes with hope, &c.

Points.—Santa Claus is a pure, high-grade Soap—made for laundry and general
household use—a favorite wherever known. Generous praise will be best bestowed. Sold
by all grocers, wholesale and retail.

Do your best, and send results promptly. Address (only)

N. W. AYER & SON, Newspaper Advertising Agents,
November, 1896. Philadelphia.

LaReine GLOVES
159 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

The "LaReine" Glove is the finest and best-fitting glove sold in
this country. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED. All colors and Styles.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST. ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE
PROMPT ATTENTION.

Another Shipment

J. V. & J. E. THOMAS

AGENTS FOR THE

Leading Fire, Life and

Accident

Well Selected Stock of Clothes

Insurance Companies

Which will be made up in

FIRST CLASS STYLE

At Varied Prices.

Fair Overcoats at \$20 and Upwards,

Suits and Pants, etc., in proportion.

Wedding Outfits A Specialty!

ED. CAHILL

No. 18 Galena Ave., up one flight.

J. F. McKENNEY,

16 and 18 First Street.

F. F. DIXON,

"The Knight of the Shears"

Has just engaged

First Class Tailors

Two workmen from Bell's New York

Houses, and two from the Im-

mortal Drury of Spring-

field. Call and

see the

FRESH SUITINGS!

From Van Ingen, of New York

I have just received a choice

selection of fine

EVENING TELEGRAPH
Published daily except Sunday.
OFFICE: 207 WATER ST. ST. 827
Telephone, Number Five
Delivered by Carriers for Ten Cents per week

R. R. TIME TABLE.
CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN R. R.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

No. 1 Overland Limited	A	1:50 a.m.
No. 7 Pacific Express	A	2:50 a.m.
No. 11 Sterling Passenger	C	12:30 p.m.
No. 3 Omaha Express	C	3:50 p.m.
No. 9 Sterling Passenger	C	7:50 p.m.
No. 5 Denver Limited	C	7:50 p.m.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

No. 8 Atlantic Express	A	9:25 a.m.
No. 4 Denver Limited	A	9:25 a.m.
No. 10 Sterling Passenger	C	6:55 a.m.
No. 2 Overland Limited	C	10:25 a.m.
No. 4 Chicago Express	C	10:25 a.m.
No. 12 Clinton Passenger	C	2:25 p.m.

* Daily.
* Daily except Sunday.
F. L. MURRAY, Agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

GOING SOUTH.

Passenger	11:15 a.m.
Freight	3:15 p.m.
Freight	2:10 p.m.
Freight	6:30 p.m.

GOING NORTH.

Passenger	3:50 a.m.
Freight	6:15 a.m.
Freight	2:50 p.m.
Freight	8:15 p.m.

* Daily except Sunday.
* Daily except Monday.
W. C. WOOLEY, Ticket Agent.
The trains at the North Dixon depot are five minutes later going north and that time earlier going south.
C. G. ALBRIGHT, Agent.

UNDERWEAR!
— FOR —
Ladies', Gents, Misses
and Children.

Merino and all Wool Ladies' natural all Wool, \$1 quality for 75 cents. Ladies' fine Merino Vests and Pants, 50 cents for 42 cents. Ladies' very fine Merino Vests ribbed Sleeves, 65 cent quality for 50 cents. Ladies' best medicated Underwear, \$1.25 quality for 98 cents. Ladies' Australian Wool Underwear French Ribbed \$1.25 quality for \$1. Children's and Misses' natural White and Scarlet Underwear, from 15 cents a piece and up.
Look through our stock of Underwear before you buy any, and we will show you how you can and are bound to save money when trading with us.

STERN BROS.
NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.
(Local Continued from first page.)

high purpose—the salvation of men; believing, moreover, that such a baptism may certainly be secured by those who will humbly and diligently wait upon God for it in persistent and faithful prayer, we earnestly and affectionately invite the ministers and members of the Methodist churches to devote the week commencing on Sunday, November 15, to special supplication for the outpouring of the Holy Ghost. We earnestly beg that such prayers be offered in private in the family, in day and Sunday schools, and in such social and public services as may be arranged by the authorities of the several churches. Signed by T. Bowman Stephenson, president of the Wesleyan Methodist church; J. Woods Ballard, vice-president of the Irish Methodist church; Henry T. Marshall, president of the Methodist New Connexion; Joseph H. Ferguson, president of the Primitive Methodist church; Frederick W. Bourne, president of the Bible Christian church; M. T. Myers, president of the United Methodist Free churches; Thomas Bromage, president of the Wesleyan Reform Union; Bishop Thomas Bowman, Methodist Episcopal church; Bishop J. C. Keener, Methodist Episcopal church, South; Gen'l Supt. A. Carman, Methodist church, Canada; Bishop A. V. Wayman, African Methodist Episcopal church; Bishop J. J. Moore, African Methodist Episcopal Z. C. church; Bishop W. H. Miles, Colored Methodist Episcopal church.
Special services will be held in the Methodist church Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 7.30.

Our Distinguished Visitor.
—We clip the following from Saturday's Chicago Tribune. The distinguished gentleman spoken of having been a visitor at the F. A. Watson residence for two days last week our people have become interested in his mission from the Pope:

QUEBEC, Nov. 13.—Mgr. O'Brien, the Pope's domestic prelate, is here. The object of his visit is being kept a profound secret in ecclesiastical circles, but is now said on well-informed authority to be for the performance of a most delicate and important mission. Mgr. O'Brien is one of the most learned and able of the papal diplomata. His mission is said to be a careful inquiry into the relations of the church in Canada, and especially in the Province of Quebec, to politics. It is no secret here that, notwithstanding the exceptionally high honors showered from Rome upon Premier Mercier, there is still a large amount of rivalry between the Premier and some of the Bishops of the province. Some of the Bishops with whom Mercier is in political conflict are believed to have considered it their duty to inform the Vatican of the boodles scandals with which his name is now associated. The many conflicting reports which must have reached Rome from Canada within the last few months are undoubtedly responsible for the presence here of so distinguished a papal diplomat as Mgr. O'Brien.

—'McKinley Bill' is being put up for the winter after a successful season.
—The new ads in to-day's issue are those of Mr. G. O. Wendol, J. H. Morris & Son, G. C. Loveland and Mrs. James Brady.
—A. Somarindyk, of Aurora, spent Sunday in our city, the guest of his sons, Geo. E., the popular news dealer, and James, of Chicago, who is spending a month in our city.

—There was not much of a crowd in town Saturday night to see the eclipse of the moon. The stage manager neglected to have the drop curtain raised until after the performance was over.
—Mr. and Mrs. Ahlschlagel, of Eldena, mourn the loss of their sixteen months old son, who died Saturday morning. The funeral took place in this city at three o'clock this afternoon.

—There was Sunday school at the Lutheran church yesterday but no services because of the sudden illness of the pastor, Rev. J. M. Ruthrauff. We are pleased to state that the gentleman is better to-day.
—The "Vestry" of "St. Luke's" is called to meet at the City National Bank, Tuesday evening, Nov. 17th, at 7.30 o'clock. By the Rector, Rev. H. C. GRANGER.

—M. Jordan undertook to buck Burks' hack off the track with his little red wagon and red bay horse, but came out second best and minus one wheel to his buggy. That ex-alderman's new bay horse is too gay.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of the Lutheran church will have a Mite Sociable Thursday evening, Nov. 19th, at the residence of Mrs. C. H. Sarwine, 325 West Second street; everybody cordially invited.

—O. B. Anderson left for Springfield this morning as a delegate from Dixon Lodge to be in attendance at the Grand Lodge and Encampment of the I. O. O. F. to-day and tomorrow. Alderman C. Gonnerman will go tomorrow to Springfield.

—The recent rains are timely blessings, coming as they do before the freezing up of the ground, for now the thirsty earth drinks the much needed moisture. Much damage is often caused to fruit trees by winter closing in without sufficient rain to moisten the roots thereof.

—We regret to write of a serious accident to Frank Stewart. At one o'clock this afternoon while feeding lumber to a buzz saw at Brink & Deeter's planing mill his hand slipped and the thumb on the right hand was completely severed at the first joint. Frank walked up town and Doctors Vaughn & Kost dressed the wound.

—In our notices of the Rainbow Festival, given at Armory Hall by the ladies of the Universalist church last week, we neglected to speak of the candy counter, which was highly complimented. The toothsome luxuries were all made by Mesdames Henry Brookner and Geo. W. I. Brown, and there was a variety worthy of any large city confectionery. It is a compliment to the cooking that the goods were all sold and still the supply was not up to the demand.

—Uriah Stroup now has full control of the hack business in this city, he having purchased the Rosbrook branch of line. We are pleased, as every citizen should be, that this business is conducted by one firm for the reason that we should have more complete services, as the profits will be enough more to make the difference. One of the dangers to a growing city is too much of a division of business; often to such an extent, may excessive competition run, as to be unprofitable. A city will not prosper when its business men are not prospering. One well conducted hack line is better than two with inferior service.

—The people of Bordentown, N. J., on Friday celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of the first railroad train run in America. The locomotive was brought over from England and put up by Isaac Dripps, now living, eighty-two years old. He had never seen one of the machines when he put the engine up. The cars were made in the shape of carriages and such a train would have an odd appearance now. THE TELEGRAPH has no doubt. We have seen this old engine in the United States National Museum in Washington. Viewed by modern standards it was indeed an oddity, yet it did work which might even now be considered respectable for any engine of its size. It weighed only ten tons and the boiler was thirteen feet long and three feet six inches in diameter. The firing was done with pine and oak wood, no coal being used. As the locomotive had no tender when it arrived here one was improvised out of an old flat car, which had mounted on it a large whiskey cask to serve as a water tank.

Nobody Killed Yet
There was a rumor on our streets this morning that a row at the east end of the county between G. S. Dunton and Simon Peter Clapper had ended in the death of one of these old citizens; it appears on investigation that it was a canard. THE TELEGRAPH wired Editor O. W. Briggs, of Paw Paw, for particulars and he dispatches us this afternoon that the rumor was "false in every particular." It would appear that Mr. Dunton is all right and even Simon Peter's mother will not mourn for her son-in-law yet awhile.
Car choice apples just received at J. H. Morris & Son. 35-16

EASILY TERRIFIED.
A Peculiar Weapon Used to Subdue a Very Wicked Maine Citizen.
Colonel Joe Peaks, of Dover, tells a good story about an incident that enlivened his early law practice. John Fuller was once sheriff in Penobscot county. Afterward he was colonel of the Sixth Maine, and he was first in the ranks of the great unfettered all the way through.

One day in the epoch when Fuller was sheriff a writ of replevin was placed in his hands. It was to be served upon the Tufts—that's as good a name as any. Now the Tufts lived away out in a lonely district, and they were wicked citizens from the word go. This writ of replevin was called out by a horse trade in which the Tufts had robbed a man of a good beast under pretense of trading. Fuller was expected to go over to the Tufts' stronghold and bring away that horse.

Colonel Peaks was a young lawyer in those days and he was not surprised when Fuller drove around and asked for his company upon a short business trip. After they had gone a short distance Peaks asked:

"Where are you going, Fuller?"
"Over to old Tufts. Going to replevin a horse."
"Don't you expect to have trouble?"
"Lots of it."

It was not encouraging, but there was no backing out. When they drove into the Tufts' dooryard a supernatural hush brooded over everything. House and barn were closed and no one was in sight. Said Fuller:

"Now, Joe, turn the horse around and be ready to start on short notice when I come out of the stable. I expect to have to hurry this thing just a little."
The sheriff jumped over the wheel and made for the barn. He managed to get the door open and disappeared. In a moment there came the tramping of a horse and Fuller appeared at the tiemp door leading the animal. At the same moment, too, a brawny Tuft came bursting through the kitchen door and ran savagely toward the sheriff.

"What in splittety blankeration yer duin with that horse?"
"I've got a writ of replevin and I'm going to take him."
"Are haa-h?"

"Stand back, Tuft, and let me pass or I won't answer for the consequences," grunted Fuller, and as he spoke he drew an ominous looking weapon from his breast pocket and pointed the muzzle at Tuft. The latter dodged back and then danced in helpless rage, swearing with most tremendous and diverting energy. In an instant Fuller was in the carriage and off, towing the disputed horse behind. Old Tuft was left yelling and throwing rocks. At the first hill they struck Fuller commenced to laugh and kick the dashboard.

"What on earth are you laughing at?" said Peaks. "I'm blessed if I saw anything comical about that scrape." Without a word Fuller passed over the weapon that had so terrified old Tuft. It was a morocco pipe case!—Lewiston Journal.

The Sea Cucumber.
Among the curious animals which inhabit the sea we may take the holothuria or sea cucumber, so called from its resemblance to the cucumber. When this animal is attacked by an enemy it does not stand up and fight, but by a sudden movement it ejects its teeth, stomach, digestive apparatus, and nearly all its intestines, and then shrivels its body up to almost nothing. When, however, the danger is past, the animal commences to replace the organs which it has voluntarily parted with, and in a short time the animal is as perfect as ever it was.

Dr. Johnstone kept one in water for a long time and one day he forgot to change the water. The creature in consequence ejected its intestines and shriveled up, but when the water was changed, all its organs were reproduced. Although the animal is not eaten in Europe, it is a favorite with the Chinese, and the fishing forms an important part of the industry of the east. Thousands of junks are annually used in fishing for trepan, as the animals are called.—London Tit-Bits.

Itinerant Photographers.
The photographer of the poor and humble used to be a man who ran a gallery on wheels. In New York he is now a man who works the back streets very much after the fashion of an organ grinder. He pays no rent. He plants his camera in front of a small butcher shop or shoe shop or notion store. Then his assistant goes in and strikes a bargain. To protest that no picture is wanted does no good. The man takes it anyhow, saying, as a last resort, that it won't cost anything. In a couple of days the finished pictures come around, and "if you want them you can have them for a quarter." Perhaps in four cases out of five the quarter is forthcoming. A smart butcher or wagon or a vain grocer's driver, a nice truck team or a brace of mules or a pet dog, they all come within this stealing photographer's business. And on good days he picks up a neat sum of money.—New York Herald.

A Botanying Outfit.
In starting out on a collecting trip one should provide himself with a good hand lens of rather high power, a pocket knife, some wrapping paper and string, and either a portfolio or a tin collecting box, according to whether it is desired to press the plants in the field or after return to quarters. One should also carry some envelopes and a few pill boxes.—Washington Star.

How to Preserve Wooden Posts.
To preserve wooden posts bore with an inch and a quarter auger from the butt of the post to a distance that will be six inches above the ground when the post shall be set. Then char over a good fire for a quarter of an hour, so as to drive all moisture out of the heart of the butt through the hole bored; fill the hole with boiling coal tar and drive in a well fitted plug, which will act as an hydraulic ram and force the tar into the hot pores of the wood, which will become thoroughly creosoted and last sound for twenty years in place of four, as in ordinary cases.

A 4-inch post may have one hole in its center; 6-inch, two, side by side; 8-inch, three; 12-inch, four. Posts which are already in the ground may be bored diagonally, filled with hot tar (in the dry summer time), plugged up and repainted. Sleeper posts for floor joists should be treated in this manner, and then their bases surrounded with a cup of puddled clay, into which pour hot coal tar. Posts thus treated cannot decay.—Mechanical News.

Dr. F. D. O'Brien, representing Dr. Berry, the well known specialist of Chicago, is coming. Dr. Berry's success as a specialist on chronic diseases is probably familiar to all our readers, and Dr. O'Brien his chief of staff has a reputation almost as great. Dr. O'Brien will be at the Nachusa Hotel, Nov. 19th, 20th and 21st, 1891, and states that he will be pleased to see any and all who are suffering from any form of chronic disease of which Dr. Berry makes a specialty.

Meringues are ripe, 60 cents per dozen. Leave your order at R. Beier's bakery and confectionery, No. 28 Main street. 35-17

Don't confuse the Famous Blush of Roses with the many worthless paints, powders, creams and bleaches which are flooding the market. Get the genuine of your druggist, Tillson & Hayden, 75 cents per bottle, and I guarantee it will remove your pimples, freckles, blackheads, moth, tan and sunburn, and give you a lovely complexion.

Ladies desiring the latest styles in millinery should call on Mrs. JAS. BRADY. 35-112

Try one pound of Will Reynolds 15c. candy.

The North Dixon Art school will soon have their display and sale of hand painted china. In connection with this will be exhibited samples of work of the best artists in this line, in the different large cities.

All candies are made every day by Will Reynolds. European Restaurant.

European restaurant is open night and day. Hot meals served at all hours. 35-17

Sixteen ounces of the finest mixed taffy for 15c. to-day at Will Reynolds. European Restaurant.

Don't forget that Will Reynolds is selling candy at 15c. per pound to-day.

QUEER PEOPLE.
Yes, people that will pay as much for some so called (by the dealer that handles it) first class piano, as they can get a real first class old reliable standard make for, whose standing and reputation are above question, are queer people.

Why don't a dealer of this kind handle a first class piano? because they cost more money than his second or third rate piano that he tells you is first class by saying it is just as good as any of the old standard makes. If it was it would cost just as much. A little common sense and good judgment will convince you of this. We are the only music house in this part of the state that carry a first class piano in stock, and Haines Bros. is the name of that piano. It has an unparalleled record of forty years, and we are the only authorized agents for this territory.

Call and see us before you buy a piano. DIXON MUSIC CO., 160 Galena Ave.

FOR RENT
TWO FRONT ROOMS, furnished, corner Pecoria and Third Sts. Apply to D. Brennan, Dixon Business University. 35-13

STATE OF ILLINOIS, ss
Lee County,
Estate of Margaret Buel, Deceased.
To the Devises, legal Heirs and Distributees of said Estate:
You are hereby notified that on Monday, the 24th day of November, 1891, the Administrator of said Estate will present to the County Court of Lee County, at the court house in Dixon, Illinois, his final report of his acts and doings as such administrator, and ask the Court to be discharged from further duties and responsibilities so connected with said Estate and his administration thereof, at which time and place you may be present and resist such application, if you choose so to do.
HENRY UHL, Administrator.

M. JORDON & CO.
Real Estate
—and—
Loan Agents.

Houses and lots for sale in all parts of city, also unimproved lots in Southside and West Dixon and Eastside and North Dixon.
Farm property for sale or exchange for sale or exchange for city property.
Office on Second Floor, 158 Galena avenue.

We Are Headquarters for
SCHOOL SUPPLIES
Complete line of Tablets, Composition Students Note and Exercise Books,
Slates, Rulers and Bags
—We carry a full line of—
Office Supplies
Day and Cheap counter books, Journals and Ledgers, and all kinds of Inks. Can always be found at
Geo. E. Somarindyk,
—THE LEADING—
Book, Music & Stationery Store,
155 Calena Avenue.

ONLY
A Few More Days
—To take advantage of—
ALLEN'S
GREAT
10%
DISCOUNT SALE
This is a bona fide sale of
DRY GOODS
Giving to each customer 10 cents off on every dollar until Dec. 1st.
Weather Being Backward I am Determined to Reduce Stock
Now if you want goods for ten cents less on the dollar than you can buy elsewhere be sure and call at
ALLEN'S
The New Dry Goods House,
Corner Galena and First-sts.

JUST TRY IT!
—BUY YOUR—
Hard and Soft
COAL
—OF—
E. L. EDWARDS,
Cor. Pecoria and First streets,
Dixon, Illinois.

He sells the genuine article from the LaSalle Third Vein.
Telephone No. 52
We All Dine
—at—
SAM. DEETER'S
12 First street

FOR RENT
TWO FRONT ROOMS, furnished, corner Pecoria and Third Sts. Apply to D. Brennan, Dixon Business University. 35-13

STATE OF ILLINOIS, ss
Lee County,
Estate of Margaret Buel, Deceased.
To the Devises, legal Heirs and Distributees of said Estate:
You are hereby notified that on Monday, the 24th day of November, 1891, the Administrator of said Estate will present to the County Court of Lee County, at the court house in Dixon, Illinois, his final report of his acts and doings as such administrator, and ask the Court to be discharged from further duties and responsibilities so connected with said Estate and his administration thereof, at which time and place you may be present and resist such application, if you choose so to do.
HENRY UHL, Administrator.

FURS JUST RECEIVED FURS
—AT—
BRUBAKER & CARPENTER'S,
BEAVER MUFFS. MONKEY MUFFS.
ASTRACHAN MUFFS.
OPOSSUM MUFFS. MUFTON MUFFS.
LYNX MUFFS.
BLACK HARE MUFFS. CONEY MUFFS.
FRENCH SEAL MUFFS.
ANGORA MUFFS. THIBIT MUFFS.

Fur Trimming, All Kinds.
Fur Capes, Good Assortm't.
500 PAIR Sample Hose at Cost.
Just Received and Going Fast
BRUBAKER & CARPENTER.

BEE HIVE
No. 158 Calena Avenue.
—WE WILL SELL—
Shees this Week at Very Low Prices
Children's Shoes from 2 to 5, 50 cents; 6 to 8, 75 cents; 8 1/2 to 11, 85 cents. Misses 12 to 2, \$1.25; women's kid button shoes, 2 1/2 to 7, \$1.15 and one lot of women's 2 1/2 to 7 for \$1.45. Our \$2.50 shoe can't be beat in the city. We have a full line of glassware and tinware, notions, hosiery, fancy goods, toy, spectacles, jewelry and linen goods at prices to suit everybody. It always pays to visit
THE BEE HIVE,
158 Galena-ave. Dixon, Illinois.

Stamped Linens Great Cloak Sale
—AND—
PILLOW SHAMS.
BABY BONNETS IN PLUSH AND SILK
Hoosier Curling Fluid
Fan Garters, something New. Fascinators, White Aprons, Kid Gloves and Woolen Mittens, in all sizes. We have the best line of underwear to be found in the city. Yours to Please.
HESS & ANTOINE,
52 First Street
C. A. BALLOU.

BARGAINS AT
J. F. WALTERS
15 Pounds New Raisins for.....\$1 00
8 " " Apricots for.....1 00
10 " " Cal. half Peaches.....1 00
9 " " Cal. Pears for.....1 00
17 Pounds New Dried Black Berries \$1 00
5 " " Special Coffee.....1 00
3 " " Choice Tea.....1 00
4 " " Good Tea.....1 00
A Good Table Peach at 15c. a Can.
Choice Table Butter.
Lovely Stand Lamps. Cheap glass Lamps. J. G. Mekin Decorated Ware. Choice Goods. Lowest Prices. Call and see us.
Main Street. J. F. WALTERS.

A COUGH OR COLD
— IS —
NOT ONLY DISAGREEABLE
But Often Very Dangerous,
— BEING THE BEGINNING OF —
Lung, Bronchical and Catarrhal
AFFECTIONS.
— TO AVOID THIS USE —
STEARN'S SPECTORANT
DONALDSON.